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To a Collar Button.

Somehow you always seem too small
To righty fit the buttonhole,
Oh, pearly disk, you rack my soul
When down into my shoes you fall.

I lose you twenty times a week,
And find you when I think you lost,
When hunting you on morns of frost,
What eulogies of peace I speak

You wander coldly down my back,
And o'er the carpet nimbly stroll,
Then underneath the bureau roll,
And settle in the furthest crack.

—*R. K. Munkittrick.*

How to Live.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All other life is short and vain,
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Waste not thy being, back to Him
Who freely gave it, freely give;
Else is that being but a dream—
'Tis but to be, and not to live.

Be wise and use thy wisdom well;
Who wisely speaks must live it too,
He is the wisest who can tell
How first he lived, then spoke the true.

Be what thou seemest; live thy creed;
Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made:
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow truth, if thou the truth wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Sow love and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find the harvest home of light.

The Bitter With the Sweet.

"I do wish somebody would leave us a legacy," said Lena, "or I could draw something in a lottery."

"I'm sure you drew a cigar case at the church fair," interpolated Anita.

"I wish I could find a pot of gold buried in the cellar," persisted Lena. 'I'm about tired of doing without it."

"I don't think riches are half so interesting as poverty after all," said Anita. "We get a great deal more excitement out of life than Mrs. Grundy for instance."

"It's a kind of excitement I could exist without. Poverty is a trial. You can't do yourself justice if you are a victim. It keeps friends and lovers and pleasures at arm's length. You might have done execution with your voice if we had had money to cultivate it. My feeble taste for art might have grown into genius, and Patty's beauty might have made her fortune in society. One can't have society, you know, when one is too poor to entertain or dress, and has no recommendation but 'a longing for the far-off unattainable and dim.'"

"My dear," said Mrs. Morris, who was lying down with one of her headaches, "you are losing time while you berate fortune, and time is money."

"But not legal-tender," rejoined Lena, turning to her sewing machine.

Patty said nothing. Perhaps she was thinking her own thoughts, as she sat with the German grammar open before her. She was daily governess in the family of the Hon. Caleb Grundy, M. C. Dr. John Morris, her father, had died some years before, leaving an income which could hardly be called a "genteel sufficiency." He had left something else besides. There were ledgers in the attic full of unreceipted and outlawed accounts, although some of the debtors and their heirs drove in their carriages to-day.

"I wish we had been born bakers," said Lena, as the kneader's coupe rolled by.

"Or could invent a patent medicine for the healing of the nations," suggested Anita.

Mrs. Morris laughed. "Do you think that would answer for a patent of nobility? Do you think Mrs. Grundy would ask you to her musicale, though you sang like a dying swan, if you figured as an inventor of balsams or bitters?"

"Old Mrs. Grundy had a bad attack of her gastric trouble," said Patty, waking up, "and she has a new remedy which can raise the dead, she thinks—Dr. Jay's bitters. Did you ever try them, mamma?"

"I've seen the advertisement," said Mrs. Morris. And just then Rob Marquand knocked and announced that he had come to tea, exhibiting a score of little birds all ready for the gridiron.

"See what a mighty hunter you have among you. Patty and I will broil them for tea—a dish fit for the gods."

It seemed to Rob as if Patty belonged to him as much as his own soul. To be sure he never made pretty speeches to her, but he thought she knew that he meant them. He expected to marry Patty some day but just now he was too poor, so said nothing about it. He was studying architecture, and his uncle had agreed to give him ten thousand dollars when he should have built his first house. That was one of his castles in the air. It would be time enough to speak to Patty when the house was built.

"Headache again, Mamma Morris?" said he. "Try Dr. Jay's bitters. Children cry for them. Aunt Marcia's got a bottle—bitter as"—pausing for a synonym.

"As poverty," said Patty.

"Yes, bitter as poverty. I've tasted both. They are a tonic to the nerves, they defy death and keep old age at a respectful distance."

"They must be the Elixir of Youth," said Anita "Where do you get them?"

"At Mortar & Pestle's." And then Lena lighted the double-burner and Rob produced his pencils and paper and began making a plan of the "Marquand Mansion," to be erected when his ship came in, asking Patty's advice about this and that, about closets, the pantry, the boudoir, their two heads bent together over the task.

"We'll throw out a bay-window here," he said; "won't we Patty? And we will have a veranda for moonlight nights and a balcony 'for whispering lovers mad.' And as long as the materials are so cheap I think we'll add on a conservatory, eh, Patty? so you may always wear a rose in your hair; and a studio for Lena at the top of the house," till they were all offering suggestions, and the "Manor" looked as if it had broken out with an irruption of fantastic gables, windows and wings, and had become an anachronism in architecture, where the style of one era jostled that of another.

But it was not Rob who strolled into the school-room up at the Hon. Mr. Grundy's when the bell rang for recess; who, under one pretext or another, beguiled Patty to linger after hours, till the dusk shut them in alone with the stars, while he walked homeward with her, repeating some incidents of his travels, reciting some passionate sonnet of his own. It was not Rob who left a rose on her desk one morning with a love verse; when the sentiment is pretty and personal, one does not blame the poet because he is not a Milton—one is too apt to think he is.

Rob had never attempted a rhyme in his life. If Mrs. Grundy, junior, had not been summering at the Swiss lakes no doubt she would have devised a way to end the love-making of her nephew; but there was nobody to interfere. Old Madame Grundy was too deaf and purblind to remember that such things as youth and love existed. That Paul Spencer, with his poetic inspirations, his fathomless eyes, his worldly lore, his experience and popularity, should sue for a word with a poverty-stricken governess, should hang upon her will and court her presence, captivated Patty's imagination and touched her heart. They would sit over the embers of the school-room fire while he bewitched her with stories from the operas and sang their most love-lorn airs in his fine tenor till the tears stood in Patty's pretty eyes, or he would bring his violin at odd moments and improvise some tender melody to be dedicated to her, suggested by thoughts of her, till she began to believe him an unappreciated Mozart. Perhaps the fact that Paul Spencer's wife would possess and enjoy everything from which Patty Morris had been cut off, may have lent her hero a halo, may have made his eloquence more eloquent, his tongue more persuasive. But if it was so Patty was unconscious of it; there was nothing mercenary in her nature; she was only human, although Robert thought her divine. She had a conviction that if Paul had been born a plowboy he would have found his place on Parnassus; that though he should waken one day to find her nature too narrow and incomplete for his companionship she should not blame him over-much, nor unlove him, but carry the remembrance of her happiness shut into her heart like a faded rose pressed in a book of poems. It is perhaps well that we begin life with an over-supply of sentiment; we should otherwise have so little left at the journey's end. Very likely Patty had never thought of Rob as a lover at all; he was the friend of the family, a schoolmate, about whom there were no reserves or mysteries; perhaps he even seemed commonplace and unfinished beside Mr. Spencer with his invulnerable self-possession, his acquaintance with the world. In the meantime things had begun to brighten a little in the Morris family; Mrs. Morris had the house painted and the blinds renewed; there was a new carpet in the drawing-room and the girls had new suits and hats, not home-made; not all at once, but by almost imperceptible degrees, the shabby Morris mansion had begun to blossom into elegance and the shabby toilets to follow suit. Anita had a new piano in exchange for the old one and a singing master.

"Mamma," said the wise Lena, "are we living on our principal, or where do we get so much money?"

"I have realized on something your father left," answered her mother.

Patty's engagement was confided to no one outside the family except Rob. The fact was Mr. Spencer was not quite prepared to acknowledge it to his friends; his mother, who had views of her own for him, might have something disagreeable to say, and although he proposed to have his own way in the end he naturally hated a scene, and believed that affairs would finally adjust themselves without his interference; in the meantime he was enjoying himself. It did not strike Mrs. Morris strangely that the affair should be kept private for a while, till Mrs. Grundy should return from the Swiss lakes, and Mr. Grundy take a holiday, occupied as she was with her own concerns. That any one should object to her Patty would seem preposterous. In her opinion a doctor's family ranked with the first in the land, and it did not occur to her that any one could think differently; to be a member of the faculty was to belong to the aristocracy. As things began to brighten in the Morris family the girls began to be invited out more and more; it was found that Anita had a fine drawing-room voice and obliging disposition, that Lena could talk art with the æsthetes, and that the young men flocked to the soiree which Patty attended. Moreover, it was known through Mr. Bert, a broker, that Mrs. Morris had invested in United States bonds.

"I thought that the doctor left them as poor as a churchmouse," he said to his wife.

"So he did; but she has realized on something, I hear. I can't think what; maybe he had Alabama claims, or perhaps some stock they held may have risen."

"*Their* stock has gone up with a vengeance," said Mr. Bert.

"Yes, it is the Morrises here and the Morrises there; one never used to hear of them till the other day. Did you get the bitters I begged you to remember?"

"Couldn't recall the name to save my soul."

"They are not warranted to save the soul, but the body. Old Mrs. Bruce says they've prolonged her days, and would cure my neuralgia. But of course that does not signify."

The following evening Mr. Bert and Mrs. Morris met in the horse-cars.

"My wife asked me to get somebody's bitters for her, and I've lost the name again," said he; "perhaps you could help me, Mrs. Morris."

"Their name is legion," said she.

"Doctor, Doctor—what in the deuce is his name?"

"Dr. Hood?" suggested Mrs. Morris.

"No; I wonder if it's recommended for failing memory? Don't you ever indulge in a bitter?"

"I take the bitter with the sweet sometimes."

"Ah, very good, very good; Doctor Doctor"—

"Dr. Jay's?"

"Exactly; a thousand thanks. I haven't any faith in these quack things myself, but Lizzie likes to try everything; it gives her something to think about. By the way, I hear it originated in this place, and there's been money made on it. Just get up a patent medicine, I tell Lizzie, and you may drive your four-in-hand; but she doesn't fancy that sort of distinction, don't you know?"

"Perhaps it's better than extinction," laughed Mrs. Morris.

"Yes, yes; here's Mortar & Pestle's; I'll step in before I forget it."

And so it began to be whispered about that Dr. Jay's bitters were home-brewed; the subject was touched upon at society meetings, in morning calls, on the church porch, and even in the gentlemen's debating club. Mrs. Bert begged Mrs. Grew not to say that it came from her, and that lady retailed it to her next neighbor with the same precaution. Many of those who had used the bitters were provoked to find that they had been fostering home talent, and began to question if they had received any benefit from them at all; others stoutly refused to believe that Bradford had been capable of evolving such a tonic from its inner consciousness; but these were the class of people who would doubt that the electric light illuminated, if it had originated in their neighborhood.

"And you mean to say that a woman started and owns the bitters?" questioned Mrs. Bruce, one of its warmest adherents.

"Well, I did think it helped me about my rheumatism, but it must have been the medicated flannel."

Having unraveled two-thirds of the enigma, the good people of Bradford bent their intellects to solving the whole.

"Dr. Jay's bitters were a happy thought," the clerk at Mortar & Pestle's was saying to Rob Marquand, as young Spencer dropped in for a glass of soda.

"They say Mrs. Morris has made her fortune out of them."

"Who says so?" asked Rob.

"Haven't you heard? She's been mighty sly, and small blame to her! Nobody wants to be pointed out as the woman who makes your bitters. Dr. Morris, it seems, left a recipe which he used to make up for his patients when there wasn't much ailed them, and after he died and they didn't know which way to turn, Mrs. Morris, she put it into the hands of a manufacturer on the halves. But it isn't everybody, you know, who would feel proud to shoulder a patent medicine upon the public; it isn't aristocratic. You wouldn't want a bunch of herbs for your crest. You wouldn't want to marry into the family."

"I don't know about that," said Rob; "but I don't think any one expects you to do it."

Mr. Spencer was on his way to visit Patty, but he turned about in order to reflect. He did not object to marry without money, and rather plumed himself upon the fact, since he had enough. But what the clerk at Mortar & Pestle's had said was quite true; one did not care to marry into a family made famous by Dr. Jay's bitters. And therefore the perfumed note which Patty received the next week read:

"MY DEAR PATTY: I promised my mother once, in the days when I believed no woman would ever touch my heart, that I would never marry without her consent. Having told her of our engagement she refuses to sanction it; and I, cruelly staid, leave it to you to say if I shall keep my vow to her or follow my own sweet will? Always your lover, PAUL SPENCER."

"The bitters haven't agreed with him," said Lena, when Patty broke the news.

"Oh, yes," said Anita, "they have cured him."

Of course there was but one reply possible, and Patty sent it. "He never could have loved me," she sighed mournfully, "or the patent medicine could have made no difference."

"He never could have loved as Rob loves you," Lena ventured.

"Rob!"

"Yes, Rob. The bitters make no difference with him."

"I never thought of it. But I shall never marry now." And Patty thought she was quite sincere. But perhaps there is nothing more soothing to the lacerated feelings of a jilted woman than the existence of another lover in the background.

It was a year and a half later when Rob brought Patty a foreign letter from the evening mail. He had started on an errand of his own, and waited with beating heart while she read the pages, fearing that he had come on a fool's errand after all.

"Many waters cannot quench love," wrote Mr. Spencer, "and although I put the Atlantic between us in obedience to my mother's will, I have never ceased to regret. Nothing shall ever come between us again, mein liebling; the happiness of a lifetime is not to be weighed in the balance with a stupid, unconsidered promise. I shall leave for America in the next steamer, and the future shall make amends for the weary months of suffering and heartbreak. I thought I could live without you. I was mistaken."

"Oh," cried Patty, in distress, "he will be here, directly." She had risen and turned pale. Did she love him still? "He takes everything for granted; how can I tell him I am not his liebling!"

"Tell him," said Rob—"tell him that you belong to me, Patty."

"But, Rob, you have never"—

"No, I have waited for this. See, I have built my house; it is no longer a castle in the air," and he unfolded his uncle's promised check. "Will you write Mr. Spencer that you belong to me, Patty?"

"Yes," laughed Patty, blushing beneath his kiss; "I will tell him that you have had courage to take the bitter with the sweet."

"After all," said Lena, "our money came very near wrecking Polly's happiness."—*Our Continent.*

A Showman's Life.

"Haven't you something of interest to relate about your own circus life and the show business in general?" a correspondent inquired of Dan Rice, now sojourning at Wheeling, W. Va.

"The story of my life is a strange one—a very strange one. Forty years ago I first entered the ring, and since then probably twenty circuses have existed under my name. For nine years I received $1,000 per week, and I know all the men who have gained distinction in the ring. I have been worth over $900,000, and I have given away as much. Forepaugh, Nathan, Cooper, Bailey & Co., E. R. Spaulding, Avery Smith, and other well known managers have traveled under my name, and W. C. Coup was once a side-showman with me, and is a very likely and liberal gentleman, for all that. The jokes of old Dan have been heard in almost every city and town in the entire land. I have put up tents throughout the entire West which would no more hold the people who flocked to my show than this room would hold the crowds who throng weekly the church of a Talmage or Beecher. There are four circuses now traveling under my name—one in Texas, one in Arkansas, one on the Mississipi river and one in Australia. East in the spring, north and northwest in the summer and south in the fall is the order of circus going. But my mind wanders to-night. Old Dan is not himself any more. A circus clown is not a very elevated character in the eyes of the world, but with all his failings a circus clown has a heart; and doesn't the Bible say, 'Judge not, that ye may not be judged.'"

And so the old man talked for a couple of hours and more. He told of his divorce case, of his intentions to lecture one hundred nights at $100 per night, and as he now and then recalled the scenes of his former days an expression of sadness would pass over his aged face; for whisky and time are fast doing their work for old Dan.

A Fervent and Laconic Prayer.

During the session of 1858, when the Iowa legislature was discussing the State bank bill, and a prohibitory liquor law, a fervent and laconic prayer, which has become historical, was offered before that body. Recently the authorship of the prayer and its phraseology have been disputed. Mr. Frank Shinn apparently settles the matter by stating that it was his father, A. T. Shinn, who prayed, and that his petition was as follows: "Great God, bless the young and growing State of Iowa; bless our senators, representatives and chief officers; give us a sound currency, pure water and undefiled religion, for Christ's sake, amen."

WISE WORDS.

Belief is not in our power, but truthfulness is.

Some men's attack is safer than their protection.

True wisdom, in general, consists in energetic determination.

The grumblers never work, and the workers never grumble.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and the evening will find something done.

Most of our misery comes from our fearing and disliking things that never happened at all.

If anything is possible for man and peculiar to him, think that this can be attained by thee.

What is really momentous and all important with us is the present, by which the future is shaped and colored.

There are persons who do not know how to waste their time alone and hence become the scourge of busy people.

He who troubles himself more than he needs grieves also more than is necessary, for the same weakness which makes him anticipate his misery makes him enlarge it too.

He that does good to another does good also to himself, not only in the consequence but in the very act; for the consciousness of well-doing is in itself ample reward.

Life is a book of which we have but one edition. Let each day's actions, as they add their pages to the indestructible volume, be such as we shall be willing to have an assembled world read.

The Maple Tree and Sugar Making.

Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury, Vt., writes authoritatively as to "The Maple Tree and its Capabilities." He is said to have made the making of maple sugar a matter of close investigation and study. Mr. Wheeler says Vermont produces the best maple sugar made in the United States. He is satisfied that the sap, which flows from the tree in the early spring, does not come from the ground, as the ground and roots are both frozen, which would make it impossible; neither can it be supplied entirely from the body of the tree, having been retained there during the winter, as the supply would soon run out and leave the tree dry. He believes that the tree is replenished with sap from the "vapor of water in the atmosphere." At night the tree gets cooler than the atmosphere, which causes the vapor to be absorbed, and the coolness also contracts the moisture in the tree, which has the effect to produce a "suction in the night," and "in the daytime, owing to the heat, an outward pressure." "This is why sap flows by day and ceases at night." This expansion, by the heat of the sun, causes an increased pressure, and this is why the flow is largest near the surface of the tree, as proven by a shallow hole compared with a deeper one, and why sap is sweetest in proportion as it is drawn near the surface of the tree; hence the more shallow the hole the richer the sap. On this account there can be several qualities of sap drawn from one tree. It is not the quantity of sap the tree supplies which determines its value for sugar making, but the quality; and, as a rule, the tree which offers the most makes the poorest sugar. The most sap is obtained within ten to twelve feet of the ground. It diminishes in regular proportion, according to height. At thirty feet the flow was found to be one and a half quarts, and above scarcely nothing. The trees will yield from twelve to twenty-four gallons a day. In cold climates more sugar can be obtained from maple sap than in warm latitudes, where molasses exceeds. Poor soil produces the richest sap, and the rich soil the poorest. One tree, with two spouts, will produce twenty pounds of sugar; and one tree, with three spouts, thirty-nine and a half pounds of sugar. Toward the last of the season the sap is sweeter, and more sugar can be made from the same amount of sap.

Fortunes of the Barings.

The Barings have been among the most famous of English bankers. They are of German stock. There is a kind of ecclesiastical flavor about them. Their English founder was a Bremen pastor, who settled in this country. His grandson married the niece of an English archbishop. One of his descendant, became bishop of Durham. The money was originally made in the rich, profitable clothing business in the west of England. Ashburton gave a title in the peerage to the chief of the house of Baring. It has been a rule in the house that when any one of them has got a title he goes out of the business. Sir Francis Baring the first great banker, who, dying in 1810, left a fortune of $2,000,000, had three sons—Thomas, Alexander and Henry. Thomas succeeding to the baronetcy, gave up the business. Henry had a rather romantic reputation as a lucky gambler, who was frequently able to break the bank of a gaming table. He was the amazement of beholders when he would sit down at a gaming table at the Palais Royal—before such tables were happily abolished—with piles of gold and note before him. The reputation of a successful gambler was hardly suited to the intense respectability of the firm, and Mr. Henry was induced to retire from the business. Alexander Baring, often known as "Alexander the Great," sustained and extended the fortune of the house. He went to America, and there, the richest banker in England, married the daughter of the richest citizen of the United States. One of his magnificent transactions possess a historical importance. After the conclusion of the great European war he paid down a sum of £1,000,000, by which France was freed from the occupation of Russian, Austrian and German armies. "There are six great powers in Europe," said the Duc de Richelieu —"England, France, Russia, Austria, Prussia and Baring Brothers." In 1835 he was made Lord Ashburton. Two of his sons held the title, and each successively retired from the business. The head of the firm, Thomas Baring, became chancellor of the exchequer in Lord Melbourne's ministry, and another member, Lord Northbrook, has been governor-general of India.—*London Society.*

Pluck and Long Life.

The force of will is a potent element in determining longevity. This single point must be granted without argument, that of two men, every way alike and similarly circumstanced, the one who has the greater courage or grit will be the longer lived. One does not need to practice medicine to learn that men die that might just as well live if they resolved to live, and that myriads who are invalids could become strong if they had the native or acquired will to vow they would do so. On the other hand, there are those who have no other quality favorable to life, whose bodily organs are nearly all diseased, to whom each day is a day of pain, who are beset by life-shortening influences, yet who live by will alone.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

In 1777 considerable interest was manifested in an announcement that six stoves had been completed in Philadelphia. The annual product of the stove foundries in that city is now valued at $4,000,000, and the industry supports about 12,000 people.

The value in round millions of the cereal crop of 1881, according to the estimates of the department at Washington, are: Corn, $759,000,000; wheat, $453,000,000; oats, $193,000,000; rye, $19,000,000; barley, $33,000,000; buckwheat, $8,000,000. Total, $1,465,000,000, against $1,361,000,000 in 1880.

In Great Britian there is a medical association with already nearly 200 members who eschew the prescription of alcoholic liquors in nearly every case, and who publish a quarterly magazine as an exponent of their views. Dr. Richardson and Norman Kerr, of London, and other eminent names are included.

Charles A. Henry, formerly editor of the *Valkyrien*, a Scandinavian journal published in San Francisco, has been engaged by Henry Villard to bring to this country 5,000 or 10,000 Scandinavians, to be employed in the construction of the Northern Pacific railroad. Inducements will be offered these emigrants to settle on the line of the road.

There are 1,000 Indians yet in the everglades of Florida. They speak their own language, but by frequent intercourse with white people at the trading posts on Lake Okeechobee have become civilized. They are friendly and honest in their dealings with the whites, and are never known to commit thefts or outrages. Now and then a tourist induces one to go up to Jacksonville, but they seldom go farther.

An Italian who it is, perhaps, unnecessary to say has lived some time in America, has come to the conclusion that it is a huge basin of petroleum under Vesuvius which keeps the bowels of that interesting mountain in a constant state of ebullition, more or less active. He therefore proposes to dig a tunnel at its base, tapping the great caldron, and thus putting the mountain at rest and securing an unlimited supply of petroleum.

Mr. Bergh's society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has sixteen branches and 230 agencies in the State of New York, and last year prosecuted 855 cases in the courts. In New York city and Brooklyn 1,275 animals were taken from work and sent to veterinary surgeons for treatment. Three years ago the number was 3,000, and it is claimed that the falling off proves that the work of the society has been effective morally.

A stone bridge to be built at Minneapolis, Minnesota, bids fair to become one of the notable structures of the world. It will consist of sixteen eighty-feet spans and four 100-feet spans, and including the shore-pieces will have a total length of 1,900 feet. It will support two railway tracks at a height of over sixty feet above the water, and will run diagonally across the river below Anthony Falls. The cost is estimated at nearly $500,000.

The Chicago *Tribune* predicts that within an area of about 90,000 square miles, covering the northern third of Illinois, the southern quarter of Wisconsin and the entire State of Iowa, is to be the great butter and cheese producing region of the world. The farmers there are said to receive only about fifty per cent. of the commercial value of the grain they raise, the balance being absorbed in the expense of transportation, but when they use the land for pasturage and fodder for cattle and turn their attention to dairy products the net receipts amount to ninety per cent. of their value, the transportation being reduced to ten per cent., including brokerage.

The movement in favor of reform in the agricultural law of England is quite as active as in Ireland. It is quiet and undemonstrative, but none the less determined for all that, and gradually, but somewhat stealthily, it may be said, are the great as well as the small landlords disposing of their properties. From every quarter of England comes the announcement of the sale of some hereditary estate, which has lain in the family for ages, and in every case the announcement is accompanied by the most bitter lamentations against the depression in the value of land. The Duke of Westminster has already sold some of the most desirable portions of his property. He is said to have already realized over a quarter of a million by his sales, and he has expressed his anxiety to lessen his responsibilities still further.

The following, taken from the report of the chief of bureau of statistics, shows the value of the principle articles which we buy of other nations:

Articles.	Values.
Sugar and molasses	$93,404,288
Coffee	56,784,391
Iron, steel and manufactures of	46,439,737
Silk and manufactures of	42,944,965
Wool and manufactures of	40,860,394
Chemicals, drugs, dyes and medicines	36,590,473
Cotton and manufactures of	31,976,637
Hides and skins, other than furs	27,477,019
Tin and manufacturers of	18,191,560
Tea	21,004,813
Flax and manufactures of	17,621,465
Fruits of all kinds, including nuts	12,365,529
Wood and manufactures of	11,651,301
India rubber and gutta-percha, and manufactures of	11,242,156
Breadstuffs and other fairnaceous food	10,663,675
Leather and manufactures of	10,586,342
Jute, etc., and manufactures of	8,984,437
Wine, spirits and cordials	8,742,201
Precious stones	8,332,515
Fancy goods, perfumery and cosmetics	8,208,927
Furs, dressed and undressed	7,001,649
Earthen, stone and china ware	6,579,939
Total about	$550,000,000

A Doctor on Vaccination.

"People make a mistake," says a physician employed in a New York city hospital in which are treated many smallpox patients, "when, because they have been vaccinated on one arm and the vaccination does not take, they conclude their system will not receive the virus." The physician says:

I vaccinate myself, and as often as once a year. I do it for self-protection, as I am employed in a hospital which receives many smallpox cases. Recently I vaccinated myself on my left arm. The vaccine matter did not take at all. Then I determined to vaccinate my right arm. The trial resulted most successfully, and I am just getting over about as painful a vaccination take as I ever experienced. I would advise a person to keep at it. If the left arm does not feel the influence try the right one, and even if the right arm shows no sign of the vaccine taking effect try some other part of the body. Where failure will result the first or second time, success will come on the third or fourth trial.

SUNDAY READING.

A Happy Custom.

It is related by travelers, as an instance of how little the customs of Eastern nations have changed during many hundreds of years, that in the fields of Palestine the very same words may be heard now as in the days of Boaz and Ruth.

When the master enters the harvest field, he salutes his reapers just as Boaz did:

"God be with you."

And the peasants respond always in the same words:

"God bless thee."

It is a happy custom, that may well see no change. We should all do well to use this ancient salutation:

"The Lord be with thee."

Religious Intelligence.

The British Wesleyan Missionary society appropriates annually $2,500 for the support of evangelistic work in France.

Seven hundred conversions are result of seven weeks' revival work in Cincinnati under the leadership of the Rev. Thomas Harrison.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey have been in Glasgow, Scotland, where they have held large meetings and have met with great success in their work.

In August next the Moravian Brethren will celebrate the third jubilee of their mission among the heathen, 1732 being the year in which Leupold and Dober set sail for St. Thomas and the West Indies.

There are seven Baptist associations, with one hundred churches, in Canada. Only 181 baptisms are reported, being less than two for each church. This is the smallest number of baptisms reported since 1853.

Dr. Hartzell, of Louisiana, made the statement in the Chicago Methodist ministers' meeting, that near Houston, Texas, there are half a million colored people without a single school of any kind under the guidance of any church.

The Presbyterian synods now conform to State lines. That of Pennsylvania heads the list with 131,054 communicants; that of New York has 130,374; Ohio has 68,326; New Jersey, 45,957; Illinois, 42,286; Indiana, 27,678; Iowa, 20,812.

In the first decade of the Methodist Episcopal church there was one minister to every 190 members; in the fifth decade the proportion was one to 284. The present proportion is one minister to 147 members, against 142 in the ninth and tenth decades.

The National Bible society, of Scotland, have placed in the hands of Dr. Somerville, at present on an evangelistic tour in Germany, 50,000 copies of portions of the New Testament for gratuitous distribution. Dr. Somerville declares that the supply is considerably smaller than the demand.

From the "Baptist Hand Book for 1882" we gather that there are now in the United Kingdom 2,586 churches, 3,395 chapels, 1,101,361 sittings, 295,035 members, 46,321 Sunday-school teachers, 433,891 Sunday-school scholars, 1,885 pastors in charge and 3,247 evangelists. There has been a decrease in pastors and evangelists of late years in the denomination. According to the grand totals, there are now throughout the world 28,505 churches, 17,683 pastors or missionaries, and 2,473,088 members. Upward of $1,000,000 has been spent in Great Britain during the year upon new or improved places of worship.

On a Mexican Farm.

We are in the midst of a level valley, with gently sloping mountains on all the boundaries. The leading crops are maize, barley and maguey. The tlachiquero goes around every day, with his donkey carrying wine skins, collecting the sweet sap from the maguey to make the pulque. He pours it into vats of skin in his department to ferment, treats it in his own way for a fortnight or more, and then it is ready for sale. We see sometimes forty plowmen come in and unyoke their teams of an evening. The agricultural implements of the larger sort in use are American, but plows, spades, picks and the like are manufactured at Apulco, near by, more cheaply. There are interesting homemade wooden forks and shovels yet remaining. Among the rest the veritable Egyptian plow, of wood with but an iron point, is much more in use than the modern sort. And for its purpose of turning shallow furrows and plowing between the rows of maize it appears, to tell the truth, not ill adapted. The ground is treated by irrigation, no less than eleven large dams, one of them creating a lake two miles long, being formed for this purpose. The portions of land used for cultivation are taken irregularly in various parts of the estate, according to their proximity to these. Each has its name, as Las Animas, San Antonio the Larger, San Antonio the Less.

But it is a grazing country, and the chief industries are the raising of animals and the making of butter and cheese. The greater part of the cattle are hornless, which is effected by a simple process of searing the tender horn when sprouting, after which it does not increase. The idea is worth attention by American farmers and those who have to do with the transportation of cattle. The calf here remains with its mother under all circumstances. It is a quaint sight at milking-time to see it lassoed fast to its mother, whose hind-legs are also lassoed, waiting, by no means patiently, the conclusion of the ceremony. Each of the departments is under the command of its own chief, and an accurate supervision and record is made of the whole.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Saxe's Sorrows.

The bereavements which John G. Saxe, the poet, has suffered in the loss of those whom he held most dear, almost unprecedented in their frequency as they were, have tended to increase the malady with which he suffers, to the extent which alarms his friends. Visitations of death began in 1874, when Laura Saxe, the poet's youngest daughter, aged seventeen years, died of consumption. Next, Sarah E. Saxe, the poet's eldest daughter, died in 1879, after a long sickness. A year ago the poet's mother departed this life. Last fall the poet received the heaviest blow in the loss of his wife, she, in reality, dying of exhaustion produced by watching at the bedside of her sick children.

Two months ago the poet's third daughter, Harriet, died of consumption Within three weeks death seized the poet's daughter in law, and on June 30 the poet's son, John T. Saxe, was found dead in bed at his home in Albany, having died of some pulmonary disease. The poet, on the night of his son's demise, had slept in the next room, but did not awaken to hear his last words. By the death of his son the poet has lost seven of his family in a few years. But one of his children is now living, Charles S. Saxe, of Albany. The long train of family misfortunes has left the poet in a reflective, melancholic state, and he rarely smiles.

THE INDIAN'S CONFESSION.

A Mystery of the Northwest Cleared Up After a Lapse of Fifty Years.

Canadian papers give the following account of a mystery which has been cleared up after a lapse of fifty years: An old and well known Indian, who has just died, before his death made a confession which entirely cleared up what had been a painful mystery for a full half a century.

Fifty years ago Nicholas Garland, a pioneer, took a tract of land situated in what is now the township of Beckwith, in the county of Lanark, built a cabin on it, and proceeded to clear away the dense forest standing upon the tract. At that time he had a wife and one small child, a very pretty little girl, named Alice. One day Alice did not return from the edge of the clearing, where she had been playing with two other children. An alarm was raised, and all the woodsmen in the country thereabout joined in a search, which lasted for many days, but resulted in no clew to the missing child, and the general verdict arrived at by the hunters was that Alice had been carried off and devoured by one of the bears with which the country then abounded.

This conclusion seemed to be corroborated by the discovery of some clean, small bones a few months afterward in a deep hollow a couple of miles from Garland's cabin. They were gathered together and buried by the father and mother of Alice near their home. All the people for miles around attended the funeral, which was the first ever held in this section by the whites.

The loss of their child and the terrible strain of the long suspense and the ghastly discovery subsequently, broke down the strong constitution of Mrs. Garland, and she died with a broken heart not long after the funeral.

Mr. Garland, after his wife's death, became hard and ascetic, never referred to his trouble, never associated with his neighbors, and has ever since lived a hermit in the cabin he first built.

This old Indian who died recently, however, says that he saw Alice on that day when she was playing with her companions in the clearing, became fascinated with her childish beauty, and carried her away and raised her as one of his own family. When she became marriageable she was thoroughly Indianized, and her abductor managed to have her married to one of his own sons. She is now living in Bruce county, and is the mother of a large family. She has never shown that she had any recollection of her parents or home and appears to be happy. The dying Indian said that so well had she been cared for that he believed no one could have convinced her to change her lot, and he added that no one but himself and the son who married her was ever made acquainted with her history. The story is believed to be true, and caused a profound sensation.

What a Volcano Can Do.

Cotopaxi, in 1833, threw its fiery rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1854, the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the greatest peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud which dammed up the rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys 1,000 feet wide made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which, in 1337, passed through Torre del Greco, contained 32,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter, and in 1703, when Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1760 Etna poured forth a flood which covered eighty-four square miles of surface and measured nearly 1,000,000,000 cubic feet. On this occasion the sand and scoria formed the Monte Rosini, near Nicholosa, a cone two miles in circumference and 4,000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Etna in 1816 was in motion at the rate of a yard a day for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lava of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, was not thoroughly cool and consolidated for ten years after the event. In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoria and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1600 Etna disgorged twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight pounds in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up 2,000 feet above the summit. Cotopaxi has projected a block of 100 cubic yards in volume a distance of nine miles; and Sumbawa, in 1815, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles.

A Curious Legend.

This curious Hessian legend is recorded by the Brothers Grimm: A man kills his brother while they are out hunting and buries the corpse under the arch of a bridge. Years pass. One day a shepherd, crossing the bridge with his flock, sees below a little white bone, shining like ivory. He goes down, picks it up and carves it into a mouthpiece for his bagpipes. When he began to play, the mouthpiece, to his horror, began to sing of its own accord:

"Oh, my dear shepherd! you are playing on one of my bones; my brother assassinated me and buried me under the bridge."

The shepherd, terrified, took his bagpipes to the king, who put the mouthpiece to his lips, when straightway the refrain began.

"Oh, my dear king! you are playing on one of my bones; my brother assassinated me and buried me under the bridge."

The king ordered all his subjects to try in turn the bagpipes. From mouth to mouth the instrument passed to that of the fratricide, and then it sang:

"Oh, my dear brother! you are playing on one of my bones; it was you who assassinated me!"

And the king ordered the murderer to be executed.

Satisfying the Majesty of the Law.

There is a justice of the peace out in Crosby county. Week before last he found a man guilty of shooting a bull that did not belong to him, and fined him seventy-five dollars. "Why jedge," said the doomed man, "I haven't got seventy-five dollars; I can't pay no sich fine." "The State of Texas puts me in this office to find out a way to make men pay their fines. You will cut cedar poles until you have cut enough to satisfy the majesty of the law,' replied the justice. "But jedge, what use has the State of Texas got for cedar poles?" "The State of Texas hasn't got no use for cedar poles. It's the court who needs them cedar poles to build a fence. I'll take the poles and settle with the State of Texas for them." And the poor chap is cutting cedar poles for the State of Texas now. —*Texas Siftings.*

HEALTH HINTS.

Ten cents' worth of muriatic acid and acid of niter will take out any number of corns or warts. Scrape around the corn and put the acid around it a few times, and then you can take a pin and lift it out by the roots. Put a little grease in it when it is removed.

The following is an excellent and safe remedy for children's colds: Take onions, slice thin, and sprinkle loaf sugar over them, put in the oven and simmer until the juice is thoroughly mixed with the sugar. It makes a thick syrup, very nice. Give a teaspoonful as it seems to be needed, three or four times a day.

In acute sickness when milk and beef tea disagree, the French hospitals give a preparation called albumen water, made by dissolving the white of an egg in a pint of water, and adding glycerine to sweeten, and lemon juice to flavor.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

REMEDY FOR BURNS.—According to the *Practitioner* a simple and effective remedy for removing the pain of wounds caused by burns or scalds is a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda in either plain or camphorated water. To apply the remedy all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint or old soft rag or even thick blotting paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded parts and to keep it constantly well wetted with the sodaic lotion, so as to prevent its drying. By this means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand or forearm or the foot and leg, has been burned, it is best when practicable to plunge the part at once into a jug or pail or other convenient vessel filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides, or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeon's cotton bandage previously soaked in the saturated solution and kept constantly wetted with it, the relief being usually immediate, provided the solution be saturated and cold.

The Magnetic Needle.

A condensed explanation in regard to the needle pointing to the northward and southward is as follows: The magnetic poles of the earth do not coincide with the geographical poles. The axis of rotation makes an angle of about 230 with a line joining the former. The northern magnetic pole is at present near the Arctic circle, on the meridian of Omaha. Hence the needle does not everywhere point to the astronomical north, and is constantly variable within certain limits. At San Francisco it points about seventeen degrees to the east of north, and at Calais, Me., as much to the west. At the northern magnetic pole, a balanced needle points with its north end downward in a plumb line. At San Francisco it dips about sixty-three degrees, and at the southern magnetic pole the south end points directly down. The attraction of the earth upon a magnetic needle at its surface is of about the same force as that of a hard steel magnet, forty inches long, strongly magnetized, at a distance of one foot. The foregoing is the accepted explanation of the fact that the needle points to the northward and southward. Of course, no ultimate reason can be given for this natural fact, any more than for any other observed fact in nature.

A Hot Place to Live.

Mr. John H. Wilson, who has been appointed United States consul at Bremen, is by this appointment simply transferred from Panama to his old post where he was for three years—from 1873 to 1876. He went from there to Hamburg, where he remained for another three years, and from there to Panama. The consulship at Panama is the best in point of salary by about $1,000, but Mr. Wilson says he would not live in Panama for $20,000 a year. "It is down there under the tropical sun," he said, "where there are graves of five consuls, and nothing but discomfort." His successor there is Mr. Scroggs, formerly minister to Colombia. As he was speaking of the graves of consuls, Mr. Pulvermacher, of Tennessee, consul at Maricaibo, Venezuela, came up and said: "At my post there are thirty-three graves of consuls, and there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and h—ades. Mr. Pulvermacher is soon to return to his red-hot post, where he is, apparently, the only consul who can keep out of a grave. He is not only United States consul, but fills the same office for England, France and Germany.—*Washington Letter.*

A Woman's Ingenuity.

A Dublin chambermaid is said to have got twelve commercial travelers into eleven bedrooms, and yet to have given each a separate bedroom. Here we have eleven separate bedrooms:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

"Now," says she, "if two of you will go into No. 1 bedroom and wait a few minutes I'll find a spare room for you as soon as I have shown the others to their rooms. Well, now, having thus bestowed two gentlemen in No. 1 she put the third in No. 2, fourth in No. 3, the fifth in No 4, the sixth in No. 5, the seventh in No 6, the eighth in No. 7, the ninth in No. 8, the tenth in No. 9, the eleventh in No. 10. She then came back to No. 1, where you will remember she left the twelfth gentleman alone with the first, and said: "I have accommodated all the rest and have still a room to spare; so if one of you will please step into No. 11 you will find it empty." Thus, the twelfth man got his bedroom. Of course, there is a hole in the saucepan somewhere, but we leave the reader to determine exactly where the fallacy is, with just a warning to think twice before declaring as to which, if any, of the travelers was the "odd man out."

Hang the Expense.

A Chicago man who made a big fortune in a pork deal went to England to polish up a bit on the "hang the expense" method. He saw a hat and a pair of boots he admired very much in a window. The hat had a cockade on the side that pleased him exceedingly. It had not been introduced into Chicago, and he was bound to have the newest thing out. After paying for the hat he said he would take the boots, too, if they fitted.

"Oh, you can't wear those boots with that hat, you know," said the salesman.

"Why can't I?" demanded the millionaire, "I guess I can pay for them."

"Oh, certainly," returned the man, smoothly, "but, you see, that's a footman's hat and those are coachman's boots."

FLOATING ISLAND.—Sweeten a pint of thick cream with white sugar, grate in the peel of one lemon, whip it to a froth, pour a pint of thick cream into a china dish, lay sponge cake in thin slices over it lightly, then a layer of some kind of jelly, then pour the whipped cream on top and pour what remains into the bottom of the dish. Garnish the rim with sweetmeats.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Oyster shells are utilized by being burned to lime.

Diluted oxygen sustains life; pure oxygen destroys it.

River mud is mixed with chalk and burned and ground to make Portland cement.

The air of London during a fog is found to contain a large excess of carbonic acid over the normal proportion.

The presence or absence of bacteria in milk has little or no influence, says Professor Mayer, on the action of the ferment of rennet.

The French minister of the interior is said to be making provision for the widows and children of men who have died or been wounded while making scientific researches.

The newly completed observatory on Mount Etna is 9,000 feet above the sea-level, and the clearness of the atmosphere at that height leads astronomers to expect some important observations.

Colonel Beaumont believes that with the machinery designed by himself and Captain English the Channel tunnel will soon be finished. He says that the apparatus "is now heading at the rate of twelve yards per day of seventeen hours."

Mr. John P. Gibson, of Hexam, England, lately described how he succeeded in taking the photograph of a flash of lightning on last July 5. He used Swan's plates, backed with red paper. The lens employed was a half inch rapid symmetrical, with the largest stop but one.

Fettan, a village of the Grisons, in the Valley of the Inn, is menaced with ruin, owing to the sinking of the ancient moraine on which it is built—another of the many recent evidences of the continuous operation of physical and mechanical forces in leveling the earth's surface and producing scratching and grooving. The moraine is moving slowly forward and as it moves the houses are engulfed or fall asunder.

Scenes in a Japanese Theater.

Professor Morse thus describes a Japanese theater in a recent letter: The first time I attended one of these theaters I went at 10 o'clock in the morning. I had a lecture at 11, and several other matters of importance to attend to during the day, but for once in my life I cut my lecture and never left the theater until 11 o'clock that night. The fighting scenes are a Chinese importation. Upon being hit the actors fall backward with great violence and stick their legs up in the air. I saw an actor represent one of the Samurar keeping an attacking party of peasants at bay with his fan. At last, when hard pressed by a great number of assailants armed with spears, clubs, etc., he said he must really draw his sword, and put his hand on the kilt for the purpose; whereupon the whole attacking party, thirty or forty in number, instantly fell on their backs, and stuck their legs up in the air—which token of the prowess of their upper class gave much gratification to the audience. An orchestra caged up at one side of the stage keeps up a continual accompaniment, while an individual in a similar cage at the other side furnishes a constant supply of signs, groans and yells, appropriate to the supposed emotions of the players.

The plays are performed by men only, women parts being acted by them; or, if women appear at all, they take all parts, both sexes never appearing in the same play.

A foreigner who wishes to understand the ancient customs, manners and dress of the people must attend the theaters. The spectacle of harikari (disemboweling) is performed with a ghastly fidelity to details which makes it unbearable by a person of delicate sensibilities. The theater tickets are blocks of wood a foot square. Music among the Japanese does not enter into the life of the people as with us; it is not heard at the fireside nor in the temples; there are no student songs, nor does the exultation of victory find expression in music. The principal musical instruments are the samisen, a sort of banjo, played with a small ivory instrument; the koto, a harp which rests on the ground, has movable bridges and is played with ivory thimble-like shields upon the fingers; the sho, a bowl-shaped vessel with a number of upright reeds rising from it, with vents near the lower ends governed by the fingers of both hands, giving an effect like that of the bagpipe; and the biawa or flute.

An Original Style of Advertising.

Perhaps the most daring and original method of securing notoriety yet invented is that being practiced by a bad American concert singer now in Paris. Finding that his alleged harmony failed to catch the applause and francs of the Parisians, this balladist, who advertises himself as Julius McJ. Judd, the great American basso, conceived an idea of the greatest merit and originality, advertisingly speaking. He employed a variety actress to "get up" in exact imitation of Mrs. Mackey, whose pleasant face and elegant costumes are so well known to French theater-goers. Each evening this dummy celebrity would applaud vociferously, and would conclude by throwing to the basso a splendid bouquet, to which was conspicuously attached a small morocco jewelry box, evidently containing gems of immense value. The singer indignantly spurns the offering, and as the badly "mashed" bonanzaess is led weeping from the box by her attendant, he picks up the bouquet, which is made of artificial flowers, carefully dusts it off, and hangs it up on a nail in the property-room, all ready for the next evening.—*Boston Herald.*

Pen Pictures of Jay Gould.

"The country is full of the doings of this great little man," says a New York paper. "Personally he is one of the poorest specimens of the genus homo one would see in a day's journey on the streets of a large city. He is not much over five feet two inches in height, and weighs about one hundred pounds. He is a sickly man, always taking medicine. He is unimpressive in manner, and has a dazed, shamed look, as if he dreaded criticism. He is dark and swarthy. He was called on to speak recently at a railroad meeting in Boston, but he simpered and stammered like a schoolboy. He could only utter a few words when he sat down confused. Yet this little, feeble, sickly-looking fellow is one of the most daring speculators of the age, and the most wonderful manipulator of stocks known to the history of Wall street. He controls properties estimated to be worth $400,000,000. Nobody, not even himself, can tell how much he is personally worth. But the disposition is always to exaggerate the fortunes of operators. In addition to his gigantic railway enterprises, this man owns the telegraphic system of the country, and through it has the press of the whole nation by the throat."

A Surprise Party Surprised.

There was a "surprise party" last Saturday night in which the members of the party were the ones who were particularly surprised. Miss Esther G. is a popular and charming young lady of St. Clair street, and a party in her honor and or her pleasant surprise was gotten up by some friends. An enterprising young gentleman who was not invited, but who is quick at expedients, invited the young lady to accompany him to the theater. He called for her at 7.30 o'clock, and a half-hour later the company appeared. Of course they failed to find Miss G at home, and three and a-half hours of a dreary, monotonous wait ensued, and by the time the recipient of the "surprise" arrived, Sunday was so close at hand that the festivities were brief. Thus did the young man who was left in the cold, freeze out his adversaries.—*Cleveland Herald.*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ .... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 23, 1882.

The State College is one of the most massive stone edifices in the state. With the odium already cast upon it by republican organs, we would like to know whether Gen. Beaver wouldn't find it too heavy a load to carry through the campaign if nominated?

The great decline in the export of breadstuffs from this country is shown in the last official report of the bureau of statistics. For the eight months closing February 28, 1882, the export of wheat was 72,049,698 bushels against 107,079,357 bushels for the corresponding period of the year 1881. The export of wheat flour for the same period of 1882 was 3,853,474 barrels against 5,307,432 barrels in 1881. To sum up, the total value of the exports of breadstuffs for the eight months ending February 28, 1882, was $135,294,678 against $182,428,626 for a like period of 1881. This shows a decline upwards of $47,000,000 in the value of the exports of breadstuffs for two-thirds of the year.

The Clearfield delegate is instructed for General Beaver for governor.

The Chester county Democrats have instructed for R. E. Monaghan for governor. That's good, indeed.

At the local election in New York and New Jersey the democrats swept the board.

The people of this congressional district, irrespective of party, feel they have a representative in Congress who knows his constituency. Governor Curtin has been supplying them freely with documents through the mails. Narrow-mindedness in this respect was his predecessor's only distinguishing trait.

Conkling having refused the Associate Judgeship, Arthur next offered it to senator Edmunds who also refused it. It was then tendered to Judge Blatchford, of New York, who has accepted. The nomination of Judge Blatchford is a good one, and well received by all.

Rum's horrible work again cries out. The house and soloon of Patrick O'Harra was burned on morning of 16, and he perished in the flames. O'Harra was drunk the previous night and had turned his wife out of the house in her night clothes.

The Senate has voted to restore the franking privilege.

Mason who tried to shoot Guiteau has been placed in the Albany penitentiary. Strong efforts are being made to have him pardoned.

Frederick A. Palmer, late auditor of the city of Newark, was on 18 sentenced to the state prison for twenty years by Judge Depue on eight indictments for obtaining money from the city treasurer on forged warrants. The sum abstracted is about $220,000. That's a wholesome way to deal with rogues—let the rascals take warning.

Some of the Democratic papers, led on by the N. Y. *Sun*, are trying to limber up the mummified form of S. J. Tilden, for the purpose of running it for president in 1884. Better get a g.-y. insurance policy on the respected remains.—Lewisburg *Chronicle, rad.*

How terribly afraid you republicans are of the "mumified form." There is no radical in the land would take a g.-y. insurance on Uncle Sammy Tilden, he is entirely too lively yet to make a profitable investment, altho' the radical organs are having him dying about once a month.

If Gen. Beaver gets the nomination for governor his whole campaign on the stump will be taken up to "explain" the Agr. College, in reply to attacks heretofore made by republican papers against that institution. Democratic papers will need only copy from republican organs to keep the General explaining.

The opposition of the democrats to the polygamy bill that has just passed the House is thus briefly and tersely expressed in the speech of the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, of New York:

Mr. Speaker: Polygamy can have no defenders in this house. We all agree that it is a blot on our civilization which should be wiped out. But in wiping it out we must be careful not to destroy the foundation of our political system. The bill pending before the house in the eighth section contains a provision to which no friend of civil liberty can give assent. It punishes before trial and with out conviction. It deprives citizens of the right of suffrage upon suspicion, and not upon proof and judgment of any other tribunal than the will of the inspector at the polls. Polygamy can be stamped out without resorting to a remedy which if generally applied would vitiate our whole political system and convert our elections into a mockery of justice. No consideration of expediency, no amount of clamor from persons, however worthy, who are ignorant of the fundamental conditions by which civil liberty exists, will ever induce me to give assent to a remedy which, worse than the disease, is based upon a doctrine so radically wrong that its admission into our code of political ethics would be fatal to free government elsewhere than in Utah. Hence I have voted to strike out the eighth and ninth sections of the bill; but as this amendment has failed, I am constrained to vote against the bill, not that I detest polygamy less, but because I love constitutional government more than those representatives who support this measure.

And this recalls a little joke, as Mr. Lincoln would say, and the St. Louis *Republican* tells it after this fashion:

One reason now given for pensioning Grant is that he is poor, and that he is poor because he gambled his substance in Wall street. This calls to mind the story told of one of Gov. Claib. Jackson's Missouri Confederates. When the rebel Missouri troops reached Memphis in 1862, arrangements were made to pay them off for the past year's service. Many of the boys who had been honorably discharged had not regarded their certificates of the State's indebtedness as of any special value, and in the vicissitudes of camp life had lost them. Gov. Jackson instructed the State Paymaster that where a man had lost his certificate, and the fact could be satisfactorily shown, payment should not be withheld. Among those who presented themselves at the office of the Paymaster was a Central Missourian without the proper document proving his service to the cause. He was questioned as to where his certificate was. He had lost it. How had he lost it? Lost it, he promptly replied, playing poker.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Philadelphia, March 14.—At the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Railroad directors the statement was made that since 1850 the company had paid $80,000,000 in dividends, equal to nine and a half per cent. per annum, and that the dividends had not only paid the principal but six per cent. on it in addition. A resolution was adopted indorsing a system of differential rates.

MORE STATE SUITS.

The attorney general, at the instance of the auditor general, has entered suits against the following companies: Lehigh Valley railroad for the year 1880 and 1881, $135,932; Lehigh coal and navigation, 1880 and 1881, $74,054.24; Delaware Division canal company, 1880, $2,852; Huntingdon and Broadtop coal company, 1880, $3,330.32; Erie and Western transportation, 1880, $2,732,80; International navigation, 1879 and 1880, $17,000.52; Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal, 1880, $5,927.63, Pennsylvania, New York canal and railroad, $7,730.75; Delano land, $1,819.34. These corporations are among a great many others from whom tax is claimed. The suits are for the tax on loans and bonded indebtedness of the companies which they refused to pay, and are brought under the law of 1879, which imposes a tax of four mills on all bonds, mortgages and other moneys at interest. Under the law companies are required to collect the tax from their bondholders. Test cases will be made of the Lehigh Valley railroad and the Lehigh coal navigation companies, and they will be argued next week.

MERCANTILE LICENSES.

A new bill for the assessment and collection of mercantile taxes has been submitted to the Revenue Commissioners in session at Philadelphia.

A radical change is provided with regard to the requirements of Mercantile Appraisers. They are obligated to give bonds of $4,000 in Philadelphia and Allegheny counties and $2,000 in the remaining counties in the State. They must subscribe to an oath to perform their duties with fidelity, personally visit every person subject to license tax, leaving a notice with all setting forth the amount of their license tax, together with the time and place fixed for the appeal from the assessment of the Appraisers and the place where a certified copy of the assessment may be exhibited for inspection. The advertising of the Appraisers' list is abolished, which would save the State in Philadelphia alone about $65,000 a year. In lieu of this advertisement the Appraisers are required to publish a notice similar to those to be served on dealers, in as many papers as now published the mercantile lists. Every notice issued to a person subject to a license tax must be duplicated, one to be retained by the Appraiser, on which he is required to obtain the indorsement showing the acceptance of the service, the name of the person on whom served and the time of delivery. The Appraiser shall produce this duplicate on appeal day, and anyone who fails to appeal, who has received the proper notice, shall be considered as having waived all further right of contesting the license. In Philadelphia at present Mercantile Appraisers receive sixty-two and one half cents for every notice served.

The bill provides that the rate in Philadelphia and all other counties in the State shall be fifty cents, all of which shall be paid by the parties from whom a license tax is collected. At present the Mercantile Appraisers in Philadelphia are each paid from $14,000 to $15,000 of the funds of the State. There is no change in the matter of appointment of Appraisers in Philadelphia, the State Treasurer having the selection of two and the Recorder three. Under existing laws persons doing a business under $1,000 pay no tax. Under the proposed law these dealers are taxed $200. There is no material change made in liquor license fees, but the classification is modified. All liquor dealers come under two classes, retail dealers and wholesale dealers. All who sell any kind of liquors in any quantities less than a quart are retailers; all who manufacture or sell any kind of liquor in quantities greater than a quart are wholesale dealers. Pool and billiard tables must be included in the appraisement. The tax for the first table is reduced from thirty to fifteen dollars per year, and on every additional table from $10 to $5. Assessments must be classified.

The amount charged for the house of amusement licenses is considerably reduced. Brokers are taxed according to their annual profits from $20 upwards and relieved from all other State taxes. Now they pay three per cent. on gross receipts and three per cent. on net earnings. The brokers are relieved of the disagreeable duty of exposing the nature of their business, but it is thought the State will receive at least as much money from brokers' licences as it does under present laws. All auctioneers are required to be licensed and 3 per cent. is charged on their profits. All conflicting special laws relative to pedlers licenses are repealed and County Treasurers are authorized to grant licenses at the general rate now fixed. The special tax on patent medicines is repealed and dealers are to be classified with other dealers in merchandise. The bill provides that all State license of every kind must be collected through County Treasurers. All special taxes which divert any portion of the State revenue derived from licenses to any county or city are repealed. Ample punishment is provided for violations of the law. The suggestions in this bill are subject to the revision of the sub-committee and the entire revenue commission.

THE WAR CLOUD IN EUROPE.

The London *Times* says, war between Austria and Russia is always a possibility but at present there is not, we trust, serious peril. The establishment of the Servian kingdom under Austrian auspices is important guarantee of peace, nor is the Slavonic storm likely yet to break on Germany. We have a reason to believe that Prince Bismark has no fears in that direction, and that he neither expects an attack nor intends to strike.

The Czar does not want a fight. The Berlin correspondent of the *St. James Gazette* says the Russian representatives at the German courts have been instructed to tender the respective governments to which they are accredited demonstrative assurance that the czar is firmly resolved to maintain amicable relations with Germany.

Bismark, however, is getting ready. The *Cross Gazette* says the interview between the Emperor William and Prince Bismark on Sunday was for the purpose of discussing the Russian question. The Skobeleff affair, it says, is regarded as settled, but great watchfulness is required. Prince Bismark has long since arranged European combinations for every eventuality.

THE WHITEWASHING OF MR. SHERMAN.

Washington, March 16.—Comment upon the extraordinary report of the Contingent Fund Investigating Committee of the Senate, an abstract of which was sent out last night, is regarded here to-day as superfluous. It meets with expressions of disgust on all sides. There had been no expectation but that the committee would whitewash Mr. Sherman, but that is considered no justification for their doing it so bunglingly as to cite instances of his irregularity in one part of the report and declared their belief in his innocence in another. They do not even take pains to say whether they inquired of him where he had expected all the money could have come from that was spent in his behalf. The only explanation made of the report which he had prepared, but the majority were so averse to more than one report, that they agreed to dovetail the two, leading off with his facts and closing with their conclusions, which are in direct conflict with the facts. Whatever merit this scheme may have as illustrating the length to which Senatorial courtesy goes, the common verdict is that it makes a very clumsy and disgraceful showing on paper.

The Altoona *Sun* has stepped into its 15th year. It is a good paper and always fresh and interesting.

Once it is known that Peruna cures disease and prevents its return, it will be absolute neglect of duty to be without it. Therefore always keep a bottle in your cupboard.

MORE REPUBLICAN ROTTEN BOROUGHS.

The *Patriot*: The scheme of the republicans to manufacture three new states with nine votes in the electoral college is quite significant. It is in fact a confession that the states now in existence cannot be relied upon to choose a republican president in 1884. The electoral college has more than once been made to present a minority of the voters of the United States. Of the six consecutive presidential elections at which the republicans succeeded in choosing—or counting in—their candidates, they cast a majority of the popular vote in only three. In 1860 their popular majority was large; in 1876 their candidate for president received a much smaller popular vote than his chief competitor; while in 1880 the vote for Hancock and Weaver combined was largely in excess of that cast for Garfield. But owing to an apportionment of representation in congress favorable to the states casting republican majorities the party of the minority has been enabled during the last twenty years to outvote the majority of the people in the electoral college. Now, however, the rapid increase in the number of inhabitants in the democratic states and the comparative decadence in the population of some of the republican states conspire to wrest from the republican party the power as a majority to foist into the electoral college a majority consisting of its own representatives. Hence the republican managers with a cunning and boldness unparalleled in the history of American politics, propose to reinforce the waning strength of the minority in the electoral college, by deliberately manufacturing three new states which will be completely under the control of the party. The territories of New Mexico and Washington and a part of Dakota are to be clothed with statehood by the present congress, although none of them has a population as great as any of the larger counties of this state and one of them (Washington) had in 1880 a smaller population than the county of Dauphin. These proposed new states will have six United States senators and three representatives in congress though their combined population, including civilized Indians, Mexican outlaws and peripatetic adventurers, is less than the county of Allegheny. The scheme to create these republican rotten boroughs is therefore an attempt to perpetrate a most outrageous fraud on the larger states, to say nothing of the transparent partisan trickery which lies at the bottom. So flagrant a violation of the principle of republican equality and so shameful a parody of representative government ought to be made an issue at the approaching congressional elections and in the next presidential canvass. If it is persisted in and fastened upon the country it will certainly furnish one of the strongest reasons for the overthrow of the republican party.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Carroll's Visit to the Greatest Financial Institution in the World.

In notes on his recent English tour Mr. Carroll says:

Thanks, too, to one of these same policemen, we may cross, safely through the mass of whirling and rumbling and rattling carriages from the Royal Exchange, and "merchants' walks," and the house of "Lloyds" to "the old lady in Threadneedle street," so called by her London children, and known to other people as the Bank of England. Until some other corporation can boast a capital greater than £14,550,000 perhaps they may be permitted to call their favorite, as they do now, "the richest old lady in the world." The bank building is a low, long structure, which covers eight acres of ground, and in which there are employed a thousand persons, managers, clerks, messengers, and porters, whose combined salaries amount to about £225,000 a year. It is a private corporation of business, not a department of the Government, as many people suppose. It has existed for nearly 200 years, having been founded in 1691 by a shrewd Scotchman named William Patterson. As now arranged, the business of the concern is managed by a Governor, a Deputy Governor, and a Board of Directors consisting of twenty-four members. Of these, eight go out of office annually, but they may be and generally are re-elected term after term. It is stipulated that the Governor must be a proprietor of the bank, owe stock to the amount of £4,000, and that the Deputy Governor and Directors shall owe stock of the value of £3,000 and £2,000 respectively. So well is the bank managed that the dividend upon the stock is seldom less than 7 per cent., a high rate in England, and one share of the par value of £1,000 can usually find ready sale for £230. Aside from its privilege of issuing notes payable on demand—crisp, fresh, beautiful notes they are, and good in all parts of the civilized world—the Bank of England has from the Government the additional advantage of being allowed to manage the national debt. To secure the note issue as may be stated by the way, there is never less than £15,000,000, and sometimes as much as £25,000,000 in gold bars and silver, besides other securities, in the bank vault. Every bar of the gold weighs sixteen pounds and is worth about £800. To protect this great treasure at night a company of militia is employed. For the management of the national debt, which now amounts to £800,000,000, the bank receives £200,000 a year, a comparatively small commission when it is remembered that out of it must be paid the expenses of keeping the many accounts connected with the colossal debt, the paying of dividends to its holders, the collection of the income tax levied upon it, and the transfer of stock.

And all the vast business, in addition to the other affairs of the bank, is conducted with so much system and care that losses or errors are almost unknown. In the paying office, the telling-room, and the rotunda, millions upon millions are handled every day, great heaps of gold are shoveled about as though it was so much sand, and piles upon piles of bank notes are counted and sorted about with the rapidity of the wind. Yet so well trained are the clerks, and so delicate the weighing machinery, that a light coin or a false note is never passed into the bank. That nothing is stolen from it is due in great measure to the vigilance and fidelity of those quietlooking beadles who all day long sit silently at the doors. As we pass out they are sleepy and listless apparently as when we went in, but let a suspicious character or a professional thief enter, and their eyes will never leave him till he is in the street again. In short, it is no exaggeration to say that the Bank of England is the most carefully watched and guarded money institution in the world. Of its near neighbor, the Mansion House, and of other points not generally known to casual visitors, something may be said in a second chapter of "The Sights of London."

STARVED TO DEATH.

Jeffersonville, Ind., March 16.—Miss Anna Maria Herrmann, who was sent from this city to the county poor assylum sixty two days ago, died in that institution of starvation. Miss Herrmann was a lady of superior intelligence, a native of Germany and for a time taught the language in the city to a few young ladies. One day in January she suddenly became violently insane and was arrested. She requested the arresting officer to kill her, as she desired to go to heaven without delay. When this was refused she determined to die by starving herself. From a very stout person, weighing two hundred pounds, she was reduced to about 80, and the little flesh which clung to her bones was almost mortified. She was 54 years of age.

The only scientific Iron Medicine that does not produce headache, &c., but gives to the system all the benefits of iron without its bad effects, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE DELUGE.

HARROWING TALES OF SUFFERING AND DEATH.

TERRIBLE CONDITION OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

RELIEF ON THE WAY BUT MORE BADLY NEEDED.

A Ride More Thrilling Than Sheridan's

Memphis, March 14.—Capt. Springer, who has just arrived here from New Orleans, says: At Bayou Sara, La., all the business houses are closed, everything is under water, and the people are all turned out. The place is rather high too, but the water broke in above it and came up behind. The people have not had to fight the front at all, but have been paying their attention to the attack in the rear. The flood has played havoc with Baton Rouge Greenville and Arkansas City. Back of the latter place five hundrd deer were huddled together on a single railroad track. Riverton is all covered with water. Back of Riverton there is a single tract of land, of about one acre, which remains uncovered. All the snakes in Bolivar county have fled to this place, and it is now literally covered with them. One negro has the courage to live there.

Near Island No. 98 we saw a number of starving cattle on a sort of raft, eating each other. A negro there caught a buck deer that had swam three miles, and when he took it in his own cabin he had to fight his own cattle to keep them from eating it. He had finally to compromise with them, and throw large parts of the animal to them, they devouring it greedily. It is said fully fifty negroes have lost their lives near Riverton. At Terrene the river is many miles wide. There is nothing but destitution everywhere, and every body looks dejected. Whenever you meet a fellow his hands are in his pockets and his head hangs down.

To show you to what straits the people are reduced, the families living in many of the flooded houses have cut the rafters of the floors inside their homes, and thus allowed the floors to float upward. There are hundreds of families living on the floating floors, which go up and down with the rise and fall of the river. When they get pushed up into the rafters they have to leave. A skiff about Riverton is worth $100. A fellow told me that he would give a span of mules for a skiff at one time, as he couldn't do anything with the mules at all, and the skiff was always useful.

A FRIGHTFUL RIDE.

A correspondent had an interview with Monroe Brown, a gentleman who had leased a large tract of land in Cypress Bend, Desha county, and was living with his family in the bottom when the Mississippi began to rise. Said he: "We were overflowed almost in a twinkling. The water poured into the house at every available space. It happened I had a mule hitched at the front gate, and catching up my wife, who had a three months old baby in her arms, I carried her out, wading into water up to my knees, and got on the mule. I knew there was a ridge some two miles east, and thought if I could only get to it we would be safe until picked up by a steamer. My wife was almost scared to death, but she's a plucky little woman and so she didn't say anything until we got into deep water, that carried the mule off his feet and forced it to swim. Then she began screaming, and when the animal saw the corpse of a negro floating on the water and began whirling round and round, she fainted dead and lay like lead in my arms. About that time I began to think we should perish, for in the excitement of the moment I had lost the course on which I had started and as far as I could see there was nothing but a wide expanse of water—a solid sheet of surging, foam-crested waves. I seemed to be afloat in the centre of a sea, with my wife unconscious in my arms and the infant slumbering serenely on her breast. Our combined weight taxed the strength of the faithful mule to the utmost, and just when it seemed on the point of sinking with exhaustion and I began to contemplate the possibility of a watery grave, I heard voices, and, looking over my shoulder, saw three colored men on a raft. I called to them and they came to my relief, and thus snatched us all from the very jaws of a terrible death. My mule floated down the current and was drowned. I wouldn't repeat that experience for all the wealth of the world."

REPORTS FROM EYE WITNESSES.

St. Louis, March 14.—General Beckwith, of the Commissary Department, who has charge of the distribution of Government rations from this city to the flooded districts on the lower Mississippi river, has received the following dispatch from Captain J. S. Loud dated:

Memphis, Tenn., March 14.—Just arrived here. Found Pennisoot county, Mo., in a distressing condition, being almost entirely submerged and about 1,000 people entirely destitute. The supplies sent to Gayoso are being carefully distributed and will last until about March 25th. More should be sent there. People will be in just as bad condition when the water goes down. Now, the Government, to prevent starvation, should care for them at least until May 1st. About 80 people are destitute at Hathaway, Ten.; 150 at Tiptonville; 200 at Haler Point, in Tennessee; 150 at Bayfield Point, and 1,500 in the vicinity of Osceola, Ark., all destitute and badly in want. At Osceola some stores have been received, but they are not sufficient.

General Beckwith has also received the following from Captain Lee, dated Memphis:

I returned here Saturday night. My dispatch of the 9th inst. falls short of the actual destitution and magnitude of the overflow. If an additional appropriation is made, five hundred thousand rations of meal and meat should be sent here as soon as possible in large instalments for the sufferers in the State of Mississippi. This is in addition to any rations that may not yet be sent from first appropriations. The destitution is general and increasing, and there are nine thousand destitute in Bolivar county alone. My estimates will carry the sufferers through to the 10 of April, and possibly the flood may subside by that time so that the sufferers can begin work. Captain Lee has been directed by General Beckwith to take charge of the little steamer Anita, which left here yesterday and proceed at once on the mission designated for her, to wit: The picking up of destitute people in flooded districts and taking them to dry land and shelter, where they can be fed in comfort and health.

FEEDING THE FAMISHING.

A special from Helena, Ark., says; The Relief Committee is busily engaged in dispensing the country's charity where it is most needed. Rations for 400 people were given out to-day. The supply here is nearly gone, and a new lot will be looked for anxiously. The situation at Trenton proves to be worse than first reported. There are perhaps 250 people there, and additions are being made daily. A letter from Lower Mooney township states that there is no feed for stock in the country, and asking that some be sent.

A WORK OF THRILLING INTEREST.

New York by Sunlight and Gaslight. A work descriptive of the Great American Metropolis. By James B. McCabe.

Messrs. Douglass Brothers, of Philadelphia have just published one of the most interesting and attractive books of the day, bearing the above title. It is comprised in one large octavo volume of 640 pages; is illustrated with over 100 fine, new engravings on wood, of famous localities, scenes and incidents of life in New York; is clearly printed on fine paper, and is elegantly and tastefully bound. The book is from the pen of James D. McCabe, the well-known author, whose long residence in New York, and intimate knowledge of the life and ways of that city have fully qualified him to make this, his latest production, a brilliant and vivid picture of the Great American Metropolis.

The book is as fascinating as a novel, and fully attests the reality of the oft-quoted saying that "Truth is stranger than fiction." The author draws no fancy sketch, but presents to his readers an accurate picture drawn from real life. He introduces us to all kinds of people; the high and the low, the good and the bad. He presents to us the world of fashion; lays bare the follies and frivolities of Fifth avenue and the Upper Ten, and by a change of scene conducts us through the slums of Baxter street and the Five Points, and the dark dens of Water street. In the brilliant pages of this remarkable book we are brought face to face with every phase of New York life. We are made acquainted with the Bulls and Bears of Wall street; the tricks of the sharpers and swindlers who flourish in the Metropolis; the terrible lives of the Lost Sisterhood; the devious devices of thieves, river pirates, gamblers, tramps and adventurers; the police and fire departments, detectives, pawnbrokers, politicians, merchants, clergymen, actors and actresses, editors, public men, and all the various people who make up the most remarkable phase of our civilization. The splendors and attractions of the great city are glowingly described. Its marble palaces, great houses of trade, swift, rushing, elevated railroad trains, stately churches, grand streets, gorgeous theatres, and terrible prisons appear before us as in life. And the darker side of the city; its vile dens, low haunts, resorts of crime and vice, gaudy dance halls, and sources of temptation and danger, are sketched with equal fidelity.

The work, covering so wide a field, and abounding in such sharp and startling contrasts, cannot fail to be deeply interesting to all classes of readers. It is full of useful and valuable information, and abounds in eloquent warnings against the dangers which are so alluring to strangers. It is, in short, New York in miniature, and offers to the reader an opportunity of obtaining a better acquaintance with the great city than could be gained by anything short of a long residence in it. It is written from an elevated standpoint, and is pure in tone while dealing with the darkest features of city life. We cordially commend it to our readers as the best description of New York in print.

The low price at which the book is issued brings it within the reach of all, and no one who wants to know New York as it really exists should fail to buy it. It is sold by subscription only, and offers agents a rare chance to make money rapidly. See advertisement in another column.

SHOT IN AN AMBUSCADE.

A Deputy United States Revenue Collector Riddled With Bullets—The Moonshiners' Vengence—Sudden end of a Life of Blood and Daring.

Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 13.

Captain James M. Davis, Deputy United States Revenue Collector and a celebrated raider of moonshiners, was waylaid and killed this afternoon, about three miles from McMinnville, Tenn. His body was brought to McMinnville this evening after an inquest had been held. His assassins were concealed behind a pile of logs, covered with freshly cut cedar boughs, and were armed with shotguns and pistols. Vickers, the companion of Davis, was riding by his side, and a man named Campbell and others of the revenue party were followed about a quarter of a mile behind. When Davis was shot off his horse Vickers galloped back to the others, and Campbell and his party coming up saw one of the assassins run out from the bush and put his pistol to Davis' head and shoot. Oyster cans were found behind the ambuscade freshly opened. They had been purchased in McMinnville, at Martin's store. Davis' brains were shot out and there were over thirty bullet holes in his body.

A DARING DETECTIVE.

The killing of Captain Davis terminates the career of one of the most remarkable men employed in the detective sevice during the war. He was in the Confederate army and afterward showed such superiority as a detective that the revenue officials were not long in finding him out and employed him in their service. At that time he could neither read nor write his own name, but he acquired both as he found the necessity for them in his business. In woodcraft he had no superior in knowledge. The turn of a broken blade of grass, a bush thrust aside or a broken twig gave him a clew to his prey, and it was generally an unerring one. He once arrested a man in the midst of the forest who had sworn never to be taken. He was seated on a log writing a letter and with every means of self-protection at his command. Davis approached him from behind, laid his hands with an iron-like grip upon his shoulder, and said quietly to him, "You are my prisoner." Of his desperate encounters and hairbredth escapes a volume could be written. He arrested fully three thousand men, and did more than any other individual to break up illicit distilling in Tennessee. He killed several men and in time his name grew odious to a large class of law breakers, who vowed to revenge themselves sooner or later.

HOW HE KILLED HAMPTON.

On one occasion he attempted the arrest of a man named Hampton, who lived near Winchester not far remote from the spot that has now been Davis' death scene. He went to the house long before the break of day and waited with another officer signs of life at the farmhouse where Hampton lived. The latter soon came to the door. Davis rushed at him and a desperate fight ensued. Hampton was killed and Davis had a doublet, which was folded on his shoulder, cut in seventeen places by buckshot. Hampton's friends threatened vengeance and Davis was forced to leave secretly on horseback and take the train at a distant station. Of hard pressed fights there was no end. He once attacked a noted character named Campbell Morgan in his stronghold. Morgan had entrenched himself in true military style in the strongest of fortresses, with only loopholes for shooting irons. In this stronghold Davis surprised Morgan without sufficient forces and soon brought him to terms. Morgan in the course of time became one of Davis' firmest friends and most valuable assistant, and is the only man who can now fill Davis' place.

ANOTHER DESPERATE AFFRAY.

Shortly after this Davis and his men were besieged for two days at Peak's house, in Putman county, by one hundred moonshiners. Philips, one of the men, was wounded at the commencement of the desperate fight. While the men hated Davis and vowed vengence against him, the women, for the most part, were ready and willing to help him break up the moonshiners' concern. Davis had a narrow escape for his life some months ago in Tracy City, where he had killed a man named Haynes. Some unknown assassin fired at him from the bushes, killing the man who walked with him. He was almost fatally wounded several months ago by the Wild brothers in Putman county. In fact he has been pursued so closely and with demonstrations that clearly meant nothing short of death that a less brave and daring man would have retired from the service ere the fatal shot that robbed him of his life could have been fired,

BULL-FIGHTS IN MADRID.

In every crowd and cafe you see the tall, shapely, dark-faced, silent men with a cool, professionally murderous look like that of our border desperadoes, whose enormously wide black hats, short jackets, tight trousers, and pigtails of braded hair proclaim them *chulos*, or members of the noble ring. Intrepid, with muscles of steel, and finely formed, they are very illiterate; we saw one of them gently taking his brandy at the Cafe de Paris after a hard combat, while his friend read from an evening paper a report of the games in which he had just fought, the man's own education not enabling him to decipher print. But the higher class of these professionals are the idols, the demi-gods, of the people. Songs are made about them, their deeds are painted on fans, and popular chromos illustrate their loves and woes; people crowd around to see them in hotels or on the street as if they were heroes or star tragedians. Pet dogs are named for the well known ones; and it was even rumored that one of the chief swordsmen had secured the affections of a patridian lady, and would have married her but for the interference of friends Certain it is that a whole class of young bucks of the lower order—"Arrys" is the British name—get themselves up in the closest allowable imitation of bull-fighters, down to the tuft of hair left growing in front of the ear. The espadas or matadores (killers), who give the mortal blow, hire each one his cuadrilla—a corps of assistants, including picadores, banderilleros, and punterillo. For every fight they receive five hundred dollars, and sometimes they lay up large fortunes. To see the sport well from a seat in the shade, one must pay well. Tickets are monopolized by speculators, who, no less than the fighters, have their "ring," and gore buyers as the bull does horses. We gave two dollars apiece for places. Nevertheless, the route to the Place of Bulls is lined for a mile with omnibuses, tartanas, broken-down diligences, and wheezy cabs to convey the horde of intending spectators to the fight on Sunday afternoons; a long stream of pedestrians files in the same direction, and the showy turn-outs of the rich adds dignity to what soon becomes a wild rush for the scene of action. The mule bells ring like a rain of metal, whips crack, the drivers shout wildly; and at full gallop we dash by windows full of onlookers, by the foaming fountains of the Prado, and up the road to the grim Colosseum of stone and brick, set in the midst of scorched and arid fields, with the faint peaks of the snow-capped Guadarrama range seen, miles to the north, through dazzling white sunshine.

Within is the wide ring, sunk in a circular pit of terraced granite crowded by galleries. The whole great round, peopled by at least ten thousand beings, is divided exactly by the sun and the shadow—sol y sombra; and from our cool place we look at the vivid orange sand of the half-arena in sunlight, and the tiers of seats beyond, where swarms of paper fans, red, yellow, purple, and green, are wielded to shelter the eyes of those in the cheaper section, or bring air to their lungs. No connected account of a bull tourney can impart the vividness, the rapid changes, the suspense, the skill, the picturesqueness, or horror, of the actual thing. All occurs in rapid glimpses, in fierce, dramatic, brilliant, and often ghastly pictures, which fade and re-form in new phases on the instant. The music is sounding, the fans are fluttering; amateurs strolling between the wooded barriers of the ring and the lowest seats; hatless men are hawking fruit and aguardiente—when trumpets announce the grand entry. It is a superb sight: the picadores with gorgeous jackets and long lances on horseback in wide Mexican hats, their armorcased legs in buckskin trousers; the swordsmen and others on foot, shining with gold and silver embroidery on scarlet and blue, bright green, saffron, or puce-colored garments, carrying cloaks of crimson, violet and canary. At the head is the mounted alguazil in ominous black, who carries the key of the bull gate. Everything is punctual, orderly, ceremonious.

Then the white handkerchief, as signal, from the president of the games in his box; the trumpet-blare again; and the bull rushing from the lair! There is a wild moment when, if he be of good breed, he launches himself impetuous as the ball from a thousand-ton gun directly upon his toes, and sweeping around half the circle, puts them to flight over the barrier or into mid-ring, leaving a horse or two felled in his track. I have seen one fierce Andalusian bull within ten minutes kill five horses while making two circuits of the ring. The first onset against a horse is horrible to witness. The poor steed, usually lean and decrepit, is halted until the bull will charge him, when instantly the picador in the saddle aims a well-poised blow with his lance, driving the point into the bull's back only about an inch, as an irritant. You hear the hornes tear through the horse's side; you feel them go through yourself. Ribs crack; there's a clatter of hoofs, harness and the rider's armor; a sudden heave and fall—disaster! —and then the bull rushes away in pursuit of a yellow mantle flourished to distract him.

The banderilleros come, each holding two ornamental barbed sticks, which he waves to attract the bull. At the brute's advance he runs to meet him, and in the moment when the huge head is lowered for a lunge he plants them deftly, one on each shoulder, and springs aside. Perhaps, getting too near, he fails, and turns to fly; the bull after, within a few inches. He flees to the barrier, drops his cloak on the sand, and vaults over; the bull springs over too into the narrow alley, whereupon the fighter, being close pressed, leaps back into the ring light as a bird, but saved by a mere hair's-breadth from a tossing or a trampling to death. The crowd follow every turn with shouts and loud comments and cheers. "Go, bad little bull!" "Let the picadores charge!" "More horses! more horses!" "Well done, Gallito!" "Time for the death! the matadores!" and so on. Humor mingles with some of their remarks, and there is generally one volunteer buffoon who, choosing a lull in the combat, shrieks out rude witticisms that bring the laugh from a thousand throats.

But if the management of the sport be not to their liking, then the multitude grow instantly stormy: rising on the benches, they bellow their opinions to the president, whistle, stamp, scream, gesticulate. It is the tumult of a mob, appeasable only by speedier bloodshed. And what bloodshed they get! A horse or two, say, lies lifeless and crumpled on the earth; the others, with bandaged eyes, and sides hideously pierced and red-splashed, are spurred and whacked with long sticks to make them go. But it is time for the banderilleros, and after that for the swordsman. He advances, glittering, with a proud, athletic step, the traditional chignon fastened to his pigtail, and holding out his bare sword, makes a brief speech to the president: "I go to slay this bull for the honor of the people in Madrid and the most excellent president of this tourney." Then throwing his hat away, he proceeds to his task of skill and danger. It is here that the chief gallantry of the sport begins. With a scarlet cloak in one hand he attacks the bull, waves him to one side or the other, baffles him, re invites him—in fine, plays with and controls him as if he were a kitten, though always with eye alert and often in peril. At last having got him "in position," he lifts the blade, aims, and with a forward spring plunges it to the hilt at a point near the top of the spine. Perhaps the bull recoils, reels and dies with the thrust; but more often he is infuriated, and several strokes are required to finish him. Always, however, the blood gushes freely the sand is stained with it, and the serried crowd, intoxicated by it, roar savagely. Still, the "many-headed beast" is fastidious. If the bull be struck in such a way as to make him spout his life out at the nostrils, becoming a trifle too sanguinary, marks of disapproval are freely bestowed. One bull done for, the music recommences, the mules in showy trappings are driven in. They are harnessed to the carcasses, and the dead bulk of the victims are hauled bravely off at a gallop, furrowing the dirt. The grooms run at topmost speed, snapping their long whips; the dust rises in a cloud, enveloping the strange cavalcade. They disappear through the gate flying, and you wake from a dream of ancient Rome and her barbarous game come true again. But soon the trumpets flourish; another bull comes; the same finished science and sure death ensue, varied by ever-new chances and escapes, until afternoon wanes, the sun becomes shadow, and ten thousand satisfied people—mostly men in felt sombreros, with some women, fewer ladies, and a sprinkling of children and babies—throng homeward.—GEORGE P. LATHROP, in *Harper's Magazine for April*.

Lieutenant Danenhower Describes The Cold at Yakoutsk and Melville's Vain Search.

Washington, March 16.—Mrs. Danenhower has received a long letter from her son, Lieutenant Danenhower, of the Jeannette exploring expedition, dated Yakoutsk, Siberia, December 30, 1881. It contains no news which has not been anticipated by telegraph dispatches, but it gives some interesting details with regard to the life of the Jeannette survivors at Yakoutsk. The letter, with some unimportant omissions, is as follows:

"This is a very cold place. During nine months of the year snow and ice abound. In the winter the thermometer falls 70 degrees below zero. Since our arrival it has been 68 degrees below, and to-day it is only thirty-five degrees or thereabouts. In the summer the temperature rises as high as 95 degrees, but the nights are cold. Dr. Kapello has examined my left eye, he says that a very ordinary operation is required to make it a very efficient eye. What is called an artificial pupil will have to be cut in the membrane that now clouds the vision. He advises me to wait until I get home, for after the operation I will have to remain in a dark room for a month or two. My general health is excellent. The death of Garfield is often mentioned, and from the accounts here I learn that he was shot by Guiott on the train near Long Branch. A great deal of interest and sympathy is manifested by Russians. Last evening I saw in a Tomsk newspaper that Allison had made a cruise in search of the Jeanette and had reached lat. 80 55 N. on the west coast of Spitzbergen. Had our ship held together ten years she would probably have drifted out in that vicinity.

Written on a separate piece of paper, and dated the next day, is the following postscrip: "Saturday, December 31, 1881. Melville arrived just as I finished my letter yesterday. He made a journey to the north of Bulun, in search of De Long and party. He found the ship's log and instruments that were stowed near the place where they landed. He did not find the people. The search is now going on and is limited to a very narrow strip of country to which the party has been traced."

GOOD FOR THE CZAR.

St. Petersburg, March 16.—It is stated that the Czar has received convincing proofs that the Nihilists are determined to abandon their policy of assassination. Imperial clemency will consequently be extended to political prisoners and executions be reduced to the utmost possible limit.

THIRTY FIVE HORSES CREMATED.

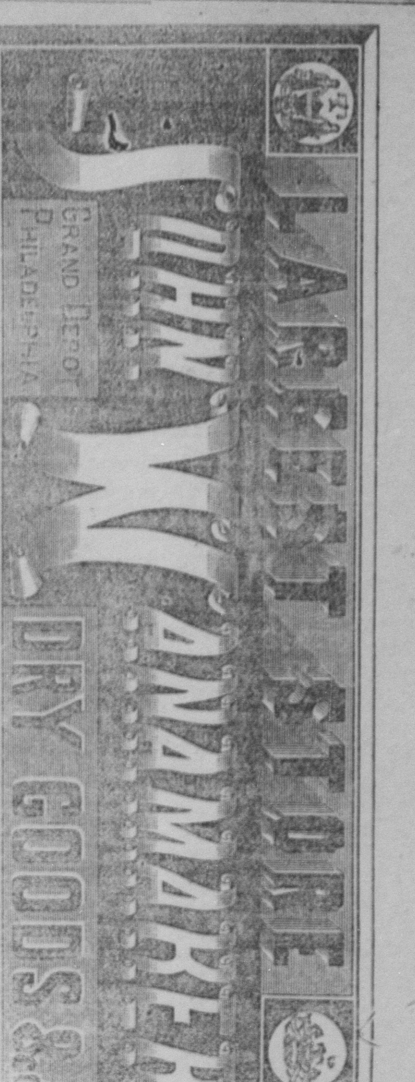
St. Louis, March 16.—The stables at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, containing thirty-five horses of Troops G, Seventh Cavalry, and F, Second Battery, burned last night. All the horses perished in the flames, together with harness, &c. Loss $8,000.

There are ten murder cases in Pennsylvania in which the sentence of death has been passed. In five of them the Governor has yet to issue the death warrants.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 will secure the "News" and REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums, Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section, of kidney and nervous disorders, and we commend it heartily to such sufferers.—*Fr'p't News*.

Peruna cures every time—get some, be well—keep it on hand, and sin no more.



Samples and Catalogues by mail when requested.

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
14octly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

PE-RU-NA

Never fails to cure any kidney disease whatsoever; also, diseases of the bladder.

Incontinence of urine, (wetting the bed) PERUNA is a positive cure.

In errors of youth, PERUNA is a specific.

For brick-dust or other deposits, take PERUNA.

For nervous timidity and impotency, take PERUNA.

PERUNA will restore sexual debility to the energy, fire and vigor of youth in both sexes immediately.

For nervous prostration, caused by excessive natural or unnatural sexual indulgence, PERUNA is a sure cure.

Aged and young persons who are disturbed too frequently, at night, to make water, can rely implicitly on PERUNA.

For urinary diseases of both sexes, for female complaints of all kinds, PERUNA is a specific.

$1000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not restore or at least greatly benefit.

Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels regular with

MAN-A-LIN

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Pharmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. READ'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

AGENTS WANTED.—A rare chance to make money rapidly, selling our New Book;

New York, by Sunlight and Gaslight,

Showing up the New York of to-day, with its palaces, its crowded thoroughfares, its rushing elevated trains, its countless sights, its romance, its mystery, its dark crimes and terrible tragedies, its charities, and in fact, every phase of life in the great city. Don't waste time selling slow books, but send for circulars giving full table of contents, terms to agents, ect. Prospectus now ready, and territory in great demand. Address DOUGLASS BROS.,
23mar4t 53 N. Seventh St., Philadelphia.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

BEST business now before the public You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast easily, and honorably. Address ... & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec y

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 34 Liberty St., New York. 1dec6m

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor. J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 18 '7

HOWARD METHOD
FOR THE VOICE.
LESSONS SENT BY MAIL.

The Howard Method, as set forth in written lessons, has its powerful effect in improving the voice because it gives actual bodily control of the muscular efforts of the respiration of the throat.

By easy and exactly described steps the pupil is trained to make movements and efforts of the pharynx, the palate, throat, and even of the vocal chords themselves. He thus learns to exert a physical and exact force to break up each fault of vocal action instead of relying upon the feeble and too indefinite advice of other methods.

The voice is generally extended in compass from three to six notes, its power doubled and its quality vastly improved. The wonderful power of these corresponding lessons is evinced by 4 bulletins of testimonials and many special circulars.

"The improvement in my voice is wonderful." C. N. Adam, 61 Maple St., Columbus, Ohio.

"I find these (written) lessons immensely beneficial." D. K. Rollah, Nunda, Livingston Co., N. Y.

"The tongue exercises removed one batch of faults, the throat exercises another, and now these latter lessons are removing the rest." J. Ball, 37 6th St., San Francisco, Cal.

"I ran up to high C, and when I tried A, B, and C, each alone, sang the notes with great clearness and power. I could not make even the least sound upon them before." Miss Lou Hastings, Vevay, Ind.

Address JOHN HOWARD,
15 E. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Enclose 25 cts., in stamps, for pamphlet on "The Vocal Process," "The Mouth, The Throat, The Respiratory Organs." Also 25 cents for pamphlet on "Vocal Reform," "Vocal Development," and "Natural Singing." Speakers and Singers Circulars Bulletin Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, Letter of Terms and Conditions free.

ORGANS ONLY $50!

The beautiful "PEOPLE'S ORGAN," the handsomest and best made, for fifty dollars and upwards. Don't be humbuged by "cheap" advertisers, but send for particulars, terms, etc., to H. L. BENHAM & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.



With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, and when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa. For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL. may y.

1882 WINTER GOODS 1882

—ANY ONE IN NEED OF—

DRY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR

FALL & WINTER

Will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

—SPECIALTIES—

HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR,
FLANNELS

PRICES GUARANTEED

To be lower than the lowest.

Wm. Wolf.

James A Beaver, President. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

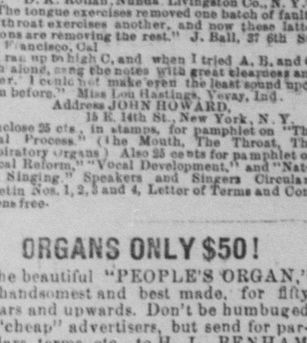
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled. *Establishment, 1347 Chestnut St., Philada.* Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.



PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (fine steel spring coated,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequalled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—BEWARE of *Intriguers* offering second-hand, shop-damaged goods, or *inferior* imitations. Genuine stamped, (spring and strap,) "I. B. SEELEY—WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that *inferior imitations* have been supplied on calls for my Trusses, I give the above notices.

Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the usual price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with correct adjustment a specialty, by

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte 20oct

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the communtiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefone an same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ..............Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Mar. 23, 1882.

This week closes our first year of Business
—AT—
SPRING MILLS, PA.

With experience as to what is wanted
A DOUBLE STOCK!
—and—
TWO LARGE STORE ROOMS.

We hope to serve our customers better the coming year. Call and see us.

WHITMER & CO.

March 23, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Eggs are plenty.

—Sandoe is the boss tailor.

—The schools of this place will close this week.

—The Lutheran conference meets at Bellefonte next week.

—Henry Kreamer, of Millheim, is about to move to Ohio.

—Wm. Stover, near this place, is on the sick list from a cold.

—Fresh herring and mackerel for sale at Dinges' by the keg or piece.

—Prof. Bitner, of Millersville Normal, called upon the REPORTER on Monday.

—Three of Center Hill's young men left for Texas on 16 inst. Success to them.

—Mr. Michael Condo, the Constable elect, has been laid up again with a severe cold.

—Tuesday was wet and disagreeable. Roads are muddy. Wednesday a snow storm.

—Rev. Tomlinson will administer the Lord's Supper at Millheim next Sabbath forenoon.

—Jacob Lose, of Madisonburg, was killed at Cresson, a few days ago, by falling from a scaffold.

—Dinges has just received a large lot of fresh fish, which he is offering at remarkably low prices.

—The Lutheran Synodical Sabbath school convention will meet at Aaronsburg, beginning of May.

—Prof. Hosterman will have a large school this summer; he has a large list already and expects a great many more.

—The best and freshest mackerel offered in this county, full weight guaranteed, are found at Sechler's grocery. Try them.

—John Odenkirk having leased his farm to John Kline, will have a big sale at the Old Fort on April 4. Read it in another colum.

—The ore bank above this place, on the Gregg farm, has been put in operation again. Work was suspended for several months.

—The Marsh furnace, at Northumberland, will soon go into operation again. A party of Danville capitalists will operate it.

—Now is the time to order your clothes from Wm. Sandoe, as he has a fine lot of samples on hand. Give him a trial and you will get the best fit you ever had. A good fit guaranteed or the money will be refunded.

—At the letting for the Moshannon bridge by the commissioners, the Dayton Bridge Co. was awarded the contract for $2,775. The mason work was let to John Dunkle, brother of the Sheriff, for $1300. Half this expense goes to Clearfield county.

—PERSONAL.—Our neighbor, D. K. Geiss, has made a flying visit to Chicago. Mr. E. Cronmiller, of Aaronsburg, we are pleased to say, is recovering from the injury to his nose. Mr. James McCormick, near this place, is ill and confined to his room. Michael Musser, of Haines twp., is also in feeble health, and has entered the 80ties. Ira Lee and Alf Osman left for the west on Monday.

—An exchange says it ought to be more generally known that wheat flour is probably the best article to throw over a fire caused by the spilling and igniting of kerosene. It ought to be known, because flour is always within convenient reach, and often valuable articles of clothing, blankets, etc., are destroyed in extinguishing such fires. Ashes and sand are equally as good. To this we would add that presence of mind in such emergencies is most valuable.

—Maj. J. B. Fisher, the founder of Penn Hall, greeted the REPORTER sanctum with his ever pleasant countenance the other day. We believe the Major can boast of what no other merchant in this county can—he has done business at the same stand for 40 years without interruption, and still retains the confidence of his customers.

—At Dinges' store is where you get the best bargains in all kinds of merchandise. Goods at cost, some below cost—in order to get rid of stock. Call and examine.

"I wish I were you about two hours," she said to her husband with great tenderness. "And why, my dear?" he asked. "Because," she said, toying affectionately with his watch chain, "because then I would buy my wife a new bonnet." He looked at her wildly for a moment, and thinking her mind was wandering from a disordered state of her liver, he bought instead a box each of Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills.

—Nothing adulterated offered for sale at Sechler's grocery. They warrant pure sugars, pure teas, pure and best coffee, pure syrups, pure spices, and any thing else they sell is genuine and nothing but genuine.

—Notice has been served to the employes of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad that if they do not pay their debts they must quit the road. This kind of notice we think would be healthy all around.

—On last Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, we experienced an unusual meteorological phenomenon. It began to sleet early in the evening and was cold, when at about the above hour, vivid lightning and deafening thunder set in, like a regular thunder gust in summer. In this part of the valley a brisk shower of rain set in with the lightning, while in the lower part of the valley it continued to sleet amidst the thunder and lightning.

—A valuable horse of Leonard Rhone was killed one day last week at Duncan & Hale's mill, Bellefonte, by the Snowshoe train. Mr. Rhone's team was tied in the shed and becoming frightened at the train, broke lose and in trying to cross the track the one horse was struck by the engine, and had to be killed on account of its injuries.

—Brachbills actually take the rag off of the bush for elegant furniture, not excelled by any in the city, and then besides at 25 per cent. below what other dealers here or in the cities will charge. Brachbills is the oldest and best established furniture house in the county. Honest dealing, first-class stock and low prices have established them, while others went under.

A medicine of real merit, prescribed by many leading physicians, and universally recommended by those who have used it, as a true tonic is, Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Lock Haven markets as given in the *Democrat*:

Butter, 25 to 33 cts. per lb; eggs, 16 to 18 cts. per dozen; potatoes, $1.60 per bushel; chickens, 70 to 80 cts. per pair; lard, 15 cts. per lb; apple butter, 50 cts. per gal; corn, 75 cts. per bu; apples, 75 cts to $1 25 per bu; onions, 35 cts. per peck; ducks, 75 cts. per pair; turkeys, 18 cts. per pound, live weight; geese, 60 cts. a piece; parsnips, 40 cts. per peck; onion sets, 30 cts. per qt.

—The Centre Co. Banking Company, of Bellefonte, are about to occupy their new building, which is one of the finest edifices in that town. The building is a three story brick, with a basement and mansard roof, and throughout modern in its style of construction. Its interior arrangement is specially adapted for the convenience of the bank and the large patronage it has among the business men of the county. We congratulate all hands connected with this popular institution upon their elegant new quarters. In our many years of business with them we have found them—Shugart, Kurtz and Cook—perfect gentlemen in every respect—always pleasant and obliging, and a genuine wholeness of soul and geniality that will be one of the chief adornments in their handsome new banking house.

—Cap. Mingle's wedding trip and stay in this place, was like an ovation, notwithstanding the unpropitious weather. Cap has lots of friends who wish him and his bride well.

—For good things for your table go to Sechler's grocery, they have anything you want, and the best in season or in market. It is headquarters for housekeepers supplies, and you are sure of honest dealing besides.

—We were pleased to have a call from Mr. Straub, the new merchant at Stonemill. Mr. S. is a big man and means business on a big scale too. Our readers in that section will find him fair and square, and his store complete. Give him a liberal support.

—It is a settled fact that Wm. Sandoe is the best tailor in the county.

—Fresh mackerel just received at Dinges' store.

—If you want a good spring overcoat, a good suit or a nice pair of pants made to order for little money, you can do no better than with Wm. Sandoe, the tailor, Centre Hall.

—The improved Singer is the favorite machine among the ladies for general sewing. It runs easy, is almost noiseless, works one-third faster than any other, and is the least complicated. D. M. Cowher is the agent and will be around every month or so to prove all said in favor of the Singer.

—If you want tip-top mackerel, of No. 1, 2 or 3, just go to Dinges, where you get 'em nice, fresh, and very cheap.

Peruna will make your blood pure and healthy.

—FOR SALE.—A Howe Sewing Machine, warranted in good order, at this office. Has drop-leaf and our drawers. tf

—Judgment exemption notes—tight notes—for sale at this office. tf.

—Subscribers changing their post-office address this spring, will inform us, giving the old as well as the new address. tf.

—Singers will be interested in the "Howard Method," advertised in this paper. Many of the leading vocalists have been taught by Mr. Howard, who has been established in New York for many years, and always meeting with great success. Read the advertisement.

—Warner's Safe Kidney Cure, which has gained a good reputation for all kidney diseases, such as Bright's disease, Diabetis, also Liver and Urinary diseases, for sale at the Centre Hall drug store. 2 mar 5t

ANOTHER MILLHEIM LETTER.

For the REPORTER.

I have noticed the correspondence in the REPORTER concerning the Billiard Saloon as it is called. At last a lady comes to the front and says, "what are we coming too, if, as the Millheim *Journal* says, Millheim boasts of a Billiard room." The Editor need not blush for that which he said, neither need he be ashamed to repeat it. Its purity and morals exceed that of the street. Even on the Sabbath day I have heard far worse language on the street corners and more disgraceful than ever have been produced in a Billiard room. I have seen it in the family circle. Boys are not allowed there without consent of their parents. Their consent have been granted in Millheim too, yet we do not allow them in. The one who says there is no harm in it has the religion that teaches him right from wrong, and is governed by it. Not meaning to say the lady of the REPORTER has not the true faith. Her religion is governed by her disposition. His disposition is governed by his religion, which is all honor. The honored hoary head, the middle aged, or any who may stop in may rest assured they will be courteously received and bare the insults of more. Friend of the REPORTER, you and your lady friends are welcome to come and have a game of Billiards and spend an evening with us. It will harm you no more than a game of checkers, morris, or croquet, only public places are not exactly fit places for ladies. Yet I will be glad to welcome you. Will reserve an evening for your sex gladly, if you will name it and guarantee me your good faith.

H. A. PENSYL.

ATTEMPTED BUGLARY AND ROBBERY.—Last Sunday night, a most outrageous attempt was made to buglarize the house of Philip Gates, near Gatesburg, Centre Co. Mr. Gates keeps a public house and is quite an old man, being about 66 years of age. His mother, is verry feeble, being 82 years of age, who lives with him, and had been confined to her room for some time, by reason of sickness. On the night mentioned, Dr. J. M. Kintzel, dentist, of Bellwood, had put up at Gates' hotel, and also a jewelery peddler had stopped there.

All had retired and were asleep, when about 12 o'clock, the hired girl of the house went down stairs for a cup of water for the old lady, and was alarmed by a noise at one of the outside doors. Running up stairs she violently pulled the door of her room shut, which awoke Dr. Kintzel, and hearing a noise at the outer door, he went down stairs, when he was nauseated by the fumes of ether, which he believed had been induced in the form of spray, through the keyhole or otherwise. Going outside, he found the dog had been etherized, and was with difficulty restored, not however in time to be of any service in chasing the thieves.

Before this the buglar at the door had left and concealed himself somewhere behind a fence Dr. Kintzel hearing a noise at the stable, where his horse with one or two others had been put up, went some distance in that direction and warned the parties to leave. Two men came out, but manifested very little disposition to get away, and in order to intimidate them, he fired one or two shots from his pistol, having first given them warning. At this, the buglar behind the fence threw a large stone, which struck the Doctor on his breast, inflicting a severe wound and almost knocking him down.

From the effect of the blow he lost his pistol, and we presume, his presence of mind, as he did not recover it. The assailants retreated some distance, and the folks at the house came to Doctor's assistance; but while they were helping him to the house, one of the robbers fired a pistol, the ball which came near striking the hired girl.

Soon as possible, the party retreated to the house, but they had scarcely reached the inside, before one of the impudent "cusses" came to the window and attempted to look in: when a board upon which he was standing, broke under his weight and revealed his lurking place. Again some of the inmates went outside, but the bandits had departed.

Next morning, it was found that they had stolen the Doctor's pistol and in failing to capture the horses had stabbed one of them in the right shoulder with a knife. It seemed almost incredible that such outrages could be perpetrated in a civil community; but Dr. Kintzel bears the marks of brutality on his person, and has no hesitation in giving all the details connected with the case. He also thinks it probable that he wounded one of the men when he fired at them in the dark.—*Tyrone Herald*, 16.

A visit to the jail shows that Guiteau has lost much of his loquaciousness, and has become almost taciturn.. He takes very little interest in visitors, except to sell them photographs and autographs. All the officers in the jail watch him carefully, and none of them see any signs of increasing mental disorder. In conversation he never alludes to his death, but says, "go" instead, "I suppose I've got to go," being a frequent phrase with him. Warden Crocker does not think he will commit suicide, and is sure the prisoner's health and insolence will remain unimpaired to the last.

A CHINESE PARTY.

THE ENTERTAINMENT AT THE CHINESE LEGATION TO WHICH LADIES WERE NOT INVITED.

Following the Etiquette of the Flowery Kingdom—An Interesting Widower.

Special Correspondence to the *Times*.

Washington, March 18.

The entertainment of the Chinese Legation on the evening of the 11th, which was the first ever given here by official representatives of the Chinese Empire, was a very handsome party, notwithstanding the fact that no ladies were invited. The Minister, Cheng Tsao Ju, remarked that he had an abundance of flowers to present to the ladies since he could not ask them to his party, his wife not being present. The gentlemen who attended say that they never seen the floral decorations surpassed. Speaker Keifer and Representative Hardenbergh, of New Jersey, were the only members of either House of Congress invited, in addition to the members of the foreign relations committees of the two Houses, most of whom attended. Nearly all the members of the Cabinet and most the gentlemen of the Diplomatic Corps, the Justices of the United States Court, and the Court of Claims and District of Columbia Supreme Court, attended. The supper was a very elaborate repast and included wines and all the dainties usual at the handsomest banquets given in this country, and had no dishes peculiar to, the native land of the host. In fact, save the dress of the Chinese Minister and the Secretaries of the Legation and the number of rare Chinese ornaments and works of art seen in the parlors, there was nothing distinctive about this soiree to indicate the nationality whose hospitality was enjoyed The long drawing room was used for the reception and conversation and a small room opposite as a smoking room. All who attended speak of specially enjoying the party. The Chinese Minister and one or two others of the Legation will, this spring, go to Spain, to which country Mr. Cheng is also accredited. His wife, however, will await his return here.

A CELESTIAL PRISONER.

Although as previously mentioned in the *Times*, Mrs. Tsun, the Chinese Minister's wife, receives no visitors and never leaves the house occupied by the Legation, she is, I hear, very cheerful, as she has always been accustomed to seclusion. Her husband has two nephews here, lads of fourteen and nineteen years of age, respectively, and they are permitted to see her, as according to the Chinese etiquette a husband's younger brother and his nephews may see his wife, but no others of his male relatives. These nephews are very intelligent, and although they only came in December already speak English well. They attend school here and have made great progress. Mr. Barlett, the American Secretary to the Chinese Legation, has a wife and daughter who, because of his connection with the Legation, are permitted by the Minister to call on his wife, and when they do so converse with her through his nephews. It is a rigorous custom in China to seclude a lady of rank: Mrs. Angell, the wife of our Minister to China, who was recently here with her husband, mentioned that during her four years' residence in China she never saw a lady of rank. The wife of Viceroy, who lives in one of the largest Chinese cities, has been immured in her house for several years because there is no one in the place where she lives of high enough rank for her to call upon. The only other lady in the empire on whom the Viceroy's wife could call is the Empress, who lives in Pekin, where the Viceroy's wife does not live.

THE MATTER OF PRECEDENCE.

We cannot match this, but there is no lady in the United states to whom a first call is due from the wife of the present Speaker, as neither the President nor the President of the Senate has a wife. Nevertheless Mrs. Keifer daily makes a round of visits, beginning at half past one and makes calls until after five. She is determined to return in person the visit of every lady who has been to see her. Apropos of etiquette it may be mentioned that at each of the three formal dinners given by President Arthur, within three weeks previous to that of the 15th, Secretary Frelinghuysen's wife sat by him at the table. He escorted her to the table twice, and at the dinner to the Diplomatic Corps, when he accompanied Mme. Preston to the table, he sat between her and Mrs Frelinghuysen. This official etiquette made obligatory, she being the lady of highest official station on two occasions and the second lady at the other dinner. Had she been a guest at the dinner on the 15th she would have been second again and had a seat at the left of the President. In giving an opportunity to change partners there has been some small consolation in the numerous changes within a year in the Supreme Court, for now the ladies and gentlemen who had been sitting beside each other at State dinners, as the order of their official precedence obliged them to do for fifteen years or longer, have a chance to talk with some others on such occasions than those of whose stories they have long since grown weary. The Justices of the Supreme Court and their wives were the honored guests at the President's dinner on Wednesday, which again was given in the private dining room. Among the other guests were Miss Coleman, President pro tem, David Davis, Attorney General Brewster, Senator Brown, of Georgia, and daughter, Representative Randolph Tucker and Colonel Richard M. Johnson.

SMALL AND EARLY.

Small informal parties have occurred every evening this week. The largest soirees of the week have been given by Secretary Frelinghuysen's family on Tuesday evening and by Secretary Hunt's wife on Wednesday evening. "How shall we dress for these small parties?" is a question debated alike by both sexes. Strange to say, men ponder over it more seriously and feel more aggrieved when they make a mistake in wearing evening dress when others do not, or the reverse than women do. It was observed that at the reception given by Secretary and Mrs. Hunt to the navy there were six varieties of uniforms worn. The navy, it seems, has several different grades of uniform, and thus they have a greater variety of clothing to select form in their dress than the army. One is known as "a social intercourse uniform," which they usually wear to parties when in foreign seaports. Of coursey etiquette demanded that when specially invited to his house by the Secretary of the Navy all naval officers should wear uniforms, but as it was understood to be somewhat of an informal party which of their uniforms to wear was a puzzling question, wherefore some were the full dress with epaulets and swords, others were shoulder straps on their coat. Some had stripes down their pantaloons and others had not. Some had on cut-away coats and others frock coats. At most of the small parties a majority of the gentlemen wear dress coats, but very few ladies wear full ball dress. They usually wear dark silks or velvets, as often without trains as with them, and do not wear their hats. Most of these parties break up early.

On Thursday evening Mrs. and Miss Biddle, of Philadelphia, who are passing the winter here gave a "tea," to which young ladies were specially asked to come with their hair powdered and cheeks painted, but in modern dress. "Patches" were of course in order with powder and paint. The style was very becoming to most of the young faces.

THE INTERESTING WIDOWER.

A widower President more than rivals the unmarried preacher in the number of tender souvenirs received. Several who have lately had the privilege of seeing President Arthur's bed chamber speak of the dressing table and other tables in the room being fairly covered with dainty gifts. There are numberless mouchoir cases and glove boxes, sachets and other such elegant trifles, all labeled "Souvenir" or "Remembrance," "Token of Friendship," "Forget-me-not," or bearing similar suggestive legends.

I have lived in Washington nineteen years and have of course seen the six Presidents who have served during that period, but I have never heard as much anxiety to see any one of them expressed by persons used to the sight of potentates as to see the present incumbent, about whom a glamour seems to be thrown because he has so seldom been seen by many living here or passing the winter here It is known that certain ones have been admitted to call upon him socially they are straightway beset when next seen by their friends with such exclamations and demands as, "So you saw the President? Now tell us all about him and every word he said to you." He always enjoys a conversation which takes a humorous turn and generally endeavors to lead it in that direction. He is fond of telling humorous anecdotes and does it well. He expects General and Mrs. Grant to begin their visit to him soon and will give them the same rooms they used when they lived in the White House. These are the rooms in which President and Mrs. Garfield were ill and the large room adjoining it which the Prince of Wales once occupied.

Mrs. Craig Wadsworth, who dined with the President last week in company with certain members of the Cabinet and several Senators and their wives, is a Philadelphia lady, formerly Miss Peters. It is said that President Arthur has shown her special attention this winter.

MISS GRUNDY.

THE VIENNA FIRE—A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

The truth about the great fire came out slowly, but there can no longer be a doubt as to the fact that the police, during the pause which preceded the descent of the hundreds jammed into the upper galleries and stairs, got the idea into their heads that everybody had left the theatre, and in criminal heedlessness fastened the doors to prevent people from entering the theatre, and thus prevented many hundreds from leaving the burning house. So long as we could believe the mistake was a general one, that not one of the 10,000 persons in the street heard the cries of anguish from within, we might have thought that it could be pardoned; but now it has been ascertained beyond a doubt that among those who jumped upon the blankets from the first-floor balcony there were at least ten persons who had seen that hundreds were left behind, their relations among them. These ten persons pleaded, screamed and implored the police to give them lights and torches wherewith to search the passages, but the officers were deaf to their appeals, and even threatened to arrest them. Imagine a brave girl, who from the balcony of the first floor returned three times to the burning interior, calling, grooping for her father, mother, sister, betrothed and who in pathetic tones calls down to the masses below for God's sake to provide her with torches, that hundreds, thousands were perishing within the walls. Fancy such a girl being treated roughly, told she was frantic, ordered to be quiet, and at last pushed by force into a carriage, her cries stopped by the hands of a policeman. There can be no doubt that an American crowd would have looked quietly on in a similar case All that girl's relatives were burned, and their bodies have not yet been found.—*Vienna Cor. N. Y. World.*

FIVE BOYS BURIED BY THE CAVING IN OF EARTH.

St. Louis, March 17.—Yesterday a horrible accident occurred at St. Joe. Some boys were digging a tunnel in the hill on the outskirts of the city for boyish purposes. They took turns at working at it in small parties. The tunnel was five feet high and eight feet wide and had been pushed into the hillside about ten feet. At three o'clock some of the boys went away, leaving at work Mike Garrish, aged 7 years; Allen Fails, aged 9; Samuel Montgomery, aged 14; and Nicholas Keil, aged 14. When some of their companions returned at 5 o'clock they found the mouth of the tunnel closed by a heavy mass of earth. Their cries to their companions brought no answer, and hastily they began to dig. Two feet from the entrance the protruding head of young Fails was encountered. The alarm was then spread, and soon hundreds gathered on the spot. The lifeless bodies of the five boys were recovered amidst the anguish of the mothers and sisters of the unfortunate lads. Garrish alone gave evidence of life by a faint pulsation of the heart, which ceased as soon as his body was exhumed. All the boys belonged to well-to-do families.

THE SMALL-POX EXCITEMENT IN SOUTH BETHLEHEM.

Bethlehem, Pa., March 15.—The small-pox excitement at South Bethlehem continues unabated and 120 cases are now reported in a small town of about four thousand inhabitants. The faculty of the Lehigh university decided this morning to allow any students to leave who desired, until further notice, and students are now hurriedly leaving for home. Many heads of families are arriving on every train and taking their daughters from Bishopthorpe school, which is located on an eminence a short distance from the town. It is probable that the scare will close that school. It is too early to state definitely the virulence of the disease, although it is known that several cases of confluent smallpox have been reported. No deaths as yet. The authorities are talking about arresting a drunken doctor, who visits patients and then travels around with the same clothing on. Ten more houses were quarantined this afternoon. A number of violent patients, with confluent smallpox, are handcuffed and guarded at home.

ALTOONA DISTRICT APPOINTMENTS OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

Lock Haven, March 15-21.

James H McGarrah, Presiding Elder.
Altoona, First Church—A. D Yocum.
Altoona, Eighth Avenue—Jesse Young.
Altoona, Chestnut Avenue—G Warren.
Altoona, 24th Street—Asher R Cronce.
Bellefonte—Geo. D. Penepacker.
Birmingham—Henry R Bender.
Clearfield—George Leidy.
Clearfield Circuit—Eman'l W. Wonner.
Curnwensville—James Curns.
Duncansville—Luther F Smith.
Glen Hope—J Benson Akers.
Grahamton—Walter R Whitney.
Half Moon—James S Beyer.
Hollidaysburg—Joseph B Shaver.
Howard—John Stine.
Lloydsville—To be supplied.
Logan Valley—W W Dunmire.
Lumber City—To be supplied.
Martinsburg—Isaac Heckman.
Milesburg & Unionville—J A Woodcock.
New Washington—Owen Hicks.
Osceola & Houtzdale—W Scott Wilson.
Penn's Valley—Furman Adams.
Philipsburg—J B Polsgrove.
Pine Grove—Henry S Mendenhall.
Pleasant Gap—To be supplied.
Port Matilda—Geo. B Ague.
Snow Shoe—William A Carver.
Tyrone—Jacob S M'Murray.
Warrior's Mark—George Guyer.
Williamsburg—William V Ganoe.
Woodland—To be supplied.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer ten valuable rewards in their Monthly for April, among which is the following:

We will give $20 00 in gold to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the New Testament Scriptures by April 10th, 1882. Should two or more correct answers be received the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner April 15, 1882. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the May Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20 00 to you; cut it out. Address—RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

NOTICE.

An opportunity for satisfactory and profitable employment suitable for almost any person, is offered by an enterprising firm who have just issued a low priced useful work for everybody, which they call the "THE POCKET MANUAL."

Dr Tiffany says "it is an admirable work, constantly needed." The N. Y. Independent says "A sort of cyclopedia in the vest pocket." The Philad. Ledger says "It is surprising how much important matter has been stowed away in this convenient form." Our State Librarian says "I should think every one would want a copy."—Scores of others indorse it in equally emphatic terms, and all seem to agree with The National Journal of Education, which says "It is one of the most useful and convenient books ever published, in every respect a model, and the pith of many volumes." Town, City and County agents are wanted. Complete samples with terms &c. for $1.25, or particulars for stamp, by applying to F. C. RIFFEL & CO., 138 N. Ninth St. Philad.

We judge there is a good chance for some one to handle this work in this county. 9mar5t

Bats.

One of the most wonderful cases of a large bat roost came to light in a town of New Jersey, where a house and fine lot were deserted by tenants, who were unable to stand the encroachments of these midnight marauders. As soon as the sun went down the house seemed surrounded by them, and was a window left open, the room would soon be the scene of wild confusion; the very air seemed alive with them. The place was called the "Bat-ery," and they were left in undisputed possession of the place until within a few months, when a gentleman taking possession, determined to unearth the mystery. He soon traced the bats to an unused barn, and a thorough investigation brought to light a wonderful sight The garret of the barn had never been used, so was boarded up, leaving only a few small holes of access, and through these the bats had passed, and for 50 years or more had lived there and multiplied. The room was one living mass of them, piled upon each other and hanging in every possible position. When the roof was broken in, they rose, thousands upon thousands, in a cloud. The floor was covered to a depth of four feet with guano, mingled with myriads of bones of those that had died. It was a combined birth and burial place for all Jersey bat-dom. The owner, in relating the occurrence in a report to the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, states that without exaggeration there must have been over 500,000 bats in the place. The old building was destroyed, and since then only the ordinary number of bats have been seen.

LIFE AT A MEXICAN HACIENDA.—A week's visit at the hacienda of Tepenacasco proved to be one of the most agreeable experiences of my whole tour. The house was approached from the main road by a long lane through the fields of the purple-flowering alfalfa, a large and hardier clover; past a dark-walled corral, or cattle yard; a very long, steep-roofed barracks or laborers' quarters, and by a pond embowered in willows. From a distance, with its numerous out-buildings, it had the appearance of a ducal residence. It is plainer when reached, the space immediately in front having a farm-yard appearance, and containing in the centre a very large stone threshing-floor of the kind in which it is customary to thrash out grain, just as in the *patios*, by troops of running horses. It is of rubble stone, plastered and neatly whitewashed; a single liberal story in height, the part devoted to the residence having large windows, covered with gratings, and a belfry on top. To this are added, on the flanks, such a collection of granaries and corrals that a facade is made probably six hundred feet in length. Some fonts project from the wall beside a door opening to the family chapel. Over the main entrance door is an inscription: "*En aqueste destierroy soledad disfruto del tesoro de la paz.*" (In this retirement and solitude I enjoy the treasure of peace.) Each principal granary or barn (called *troje*) is enscribed also with its title. They are built to keep the contents cool and of an even temperature, with walls of great thickness. Buttressed without, and with columns of piers of a yard square, running down the centre of the long dim interiors, they are more like basilicas of the early Christians than one's preconceived idea of a barn.

The building in the central clump, not counting those detached, cover alone four or five acres of ground. The estate of which they are focal points is eighteen miles in one dimension by six in another, containing not less than forty thousand acres. There are seventeen hundred head of neat cattle, and other things in proportion. On the pay-roll, in the week in which I was privileged to witness the operations, were laborers to the extent of eighteen hundred and fifty, men and boys. I confess to a fondness for country life, and with such a novel domain to be plore one must be difficult not to be pleased. One day we mounted on horse-back to go to visit the corrals, where portions of the animals are kept at night according to their changes of pasture; another, to the Ojo de Agua, a lovely spring, made mention by Humbolt; again to examine the different crops; again, to various white hamlets that, like a city of Tulancingo, farther in the distance, not the plain. At Acatlan is a most charming dark old ruined convent, with green bronze bells yet hanging in the steeple. One day the household ensconced itself in a large wagon covered with willow boughs, and we drove to Zupitlan, a ruined hacienda, church, and hamlet on the estate itself, and held a picnic.

A high grassy hill, the Cerro, behind the house, affords wide views. We are in the midst of a level valley, with gently sloping mountains on all the boundries. The leading crops are maize, barley, and maguey. The *tlachiquero* goes around every day, with his donkey carrying wine-skins, collecting the sweet sap from maguey to make the *pulque*. He pours it into vats of skin in his department to ferment, treats it in his practised way for a fortnight or more; and then it is ready for sale. We see sometimes forty ploughmen come in and unyoke their teams of an evening. The agricultural implements of the larger sort in use are American, but ploughs, spades, picks, and the like are manufactured at Apulco, near by, more cheaply. There are interesting home-made wooden forks and shovels yet remaining. Among the rest, the veritable Egyptian plough, of wood, with but an iron point, is much more in use than the modern sort. And for its purpose of turning shallow furrows and ploughing between the rows of maize it appears, to tell the truth, not ill adapted. The ground is treated by irrigatoin, no less than eleven large dams, one of them creating a lake two miles long, being formed for this purpose. The portions of land used for cultivation are taken irregularly in various parts of the estate, according to their proximity to these. Each has its name, as Las Animas, San Antonio the Larger, San Antonio the Less.

But it is a grazing country, and the chief industries are raising of animals and the making of butter and cheese. The greater part of the cattle are hornless, which is effected by a simple process of searing the tender horn when sprouting, after which it does not increase. The idea is worth attention by American farmers and those who have to do with the transportation of cattle. The calf here remains with its mother under all circumstances. It is quite a sight at milking-time to see it lassoed fast to its mother, whose hind legs are also lassoed, waiting, by no means patiently, the conclusion of the ceremony. Each of the departments is under the command of its own chief, and an accurate supervisor and a record is made of the whole. The book-keeper, "Don Angel," a taciturn young man, native of old Spain, with a talent for minutiae, fills out weekly, in a blank form, a statement going into the closest detail. For keeping the tally of revenues which amount to $20,000 a year his own salary is $400 "and found." The administrator, "Don Rafael," is paid $1,000, and has, besides, various lands and casitas of his own—a person of substance, in fact. He is a steady-going man of middle age, with a prominent scar on his forehead. I imagined some interesting story. No, he said it was got in breaking a vicious horse. A sensible man lets fighting alone; ther' enough at that already. The Americans have excellent ideas. They all work; all wish to improve and make money. Without money a person might as well take himself off to the cemetery at once.

The butter and cheese making is under control of "Don Daniel." He is a large and handsome young man, with rosy cheeks, coal-black hair and beard, and excellent teeth—a picture of health. He is of a lively turn withal, assembles around him congenial spirits, and the strumming of a guitar, and such choruses as,

"Amarillo si, amarillo no,
Amarilla y verde the lo pinot,"

may be heard from his room after the sedate and the fatigued have gone to bed. Another inmate of the household is a youth of eighteen, a very voluble young person, Salvador, who proffers himself often as a guide. He is a cadet learning the business of conducting a hacienda; or, as some think, a young scapegrace of good connections put here to be kept out of mischief. Outside of the household are the *mayordomo* and the *sobre-aliente*, chief aids of Don Rafael; the *pastero*, who looks after the pastures, the *corporal*, who has principal charge of the stock. These are officials of a humble order, dark, blanketed men, bandit looking enough on horseback, but in reality as gentle as need be wished for. The *peons*, or daylaborers, live in about as poor a condition as the Irish peasant—except for having the advantage in climate—receive from six to thirty-seven cents a day for their labor, and seem without either change or ambition to better themselves. There is a prison-room at the mansion, where one is occasionally locked up for a couple of days Not that this is permitted by law, but, "they are not civilized," as the proprietor explains, in English which still leaves something to be described. "Nobody makes any disturbance about it, and otherwise they would not work."

The family spends a small portion of the year here, in an informal style of living. Servants and all call the young mistress Cholita, a diminutive of her name, Soledad. There is no expectation of receiving or paying a visit in the neighborhood. Social life, owing to the distances and the scarcity of neighbors, does not exist. It must have been lonely indeed for the young American girl who had been employed as governess of small children in the adjoining hacienda shortly before. The dogs swarm in and out over everything. The place is kept as a big, generous farm-house, and not as a villa. It has been designed for greater state in its time. The old furniture, of the style of the first Empire, would command a premium from bric-a-brac dealers. The rooms are large and finely proportioned There are an octagon chamber, with beds in columned niches, and another having the beds raised upon a platform of highly palatial effect. The first proprietor is said to have been a man, finally ruined by his extravagances, who had half Tulancingo at his table; and if he were inspired by a sudden notion to go to the capital, one hundred and thirty miles distance, he rode his horses till they dropped dead under him.—W. H. BISHOP, in *Harper's Magazine for March*.

We make the following liberal offer good until April 1st, 1882: Any of our present subscribers sending us the name of a new subscriber, and paying his own and that of the new, in advance, for one year, we will send the Chicago *Weekly News* FREE to both one year. No better offer out.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

"How are you to-day?" Not very well. Go for a bottle of Peruna and be well.

A TERRIBLE FREIGHT WRECK ON THE PENN'A RAILROAD.

Thirty-three Cars Wrecked—Eighteen of them Down an Embankment Thirty-three Feet in Depth.

One of the most terrible wrecks ever known on the Pennsylvania railroad (perhaps the most disastrous), occurred on Sunday night about 11 o'clock east of Downingtown, near the Brandywine bridge. Engine 85, going east, and engine 38, west, ran in collision. A car attached to engine 38 broke an axle and, as evident from the condition of the Brandywine bridge, crossed that structure with the wheels on the ties. After crossing the bridge the car turned over and engine 85 ran into it. The latter engine and its tank, with eighteen cars, went over the embankment thirty-three feet in depth.

The cars attached to engine 85 were loaded principally with coal and coke, and the eighteen that went over the embankment were almost completely demolished. None of the cars took fire, and that more lives were not lost seems almost miraculous. On the north track, in addition to the car which broke an axle (and which was the primary cause of the calamity) fourteen other cars were badly wrecked, though not so completely demolished as those which went over the embankment.

One man was killed and several injured—most of the hands saw the danger in time to jump, otherwise many lives would have been lost.

MARRIED.

On the 14, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W E. Fischer, Wm. B. Garus and Olive E. Sweeny, both of Potters Mills, Pa.

On 16, at State College, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Albert Mingle, of Bellefonte, and Miss Maggie, daughter of George Hoffer. Cap and his fair bride have our best wishes for endless happiness in the state matrimonial; may they find its pathway strewn with cheer and prosperity.

MARKETS.

Philad., March 20.—Wheat 1.37; corn 75; oats 52. Cattle, prime 7¼; sheep, prime 7; lambs 6@8; calves 6@7; hogs, prime 10.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.20
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed, 4 50 to 5.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6,00
Butter, 30c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 7c
Eggs per doz. 16c
Corrected weekly by J. J. Grenoble.

New Advertisements.

Know all People
—OF—
CENTRE COUNTY

THAT I DO PROCLAIM AND MAKE KNOWN THAT I HAVE BOUGHT THE STORE OF A. S. KERLIN, AT THE STONE MILL, AND AM NOW SELLING GOODS, AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES:

AT COST, AT COST,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

—HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.

—LOOK OUT FOR MY SECOND PROCLAMATION IN A FORTNIGHT,

H. STRAUB.
Centre Hill, Pa.

16mar2t.

---FISHERMEN AHOY!---

I have just received
400
JAPANESE BAMBOO RODS,
From 12 to 20 feet long.
Fine Spliced Bamboo Fly Rods and Bait Rods, Fine Artificial Flies, REELS, BAIT BOXES, BASKETS, SNELLS,
Lines, Fly Books, and a general assortment of
ROD MOUNTINGS
too numerous to mention. Also the new BARBLESS Hooks. Please call and be convinced.

THEODORE DESCHNER,
16mar2m Bellefonte, Pa.

THE SUMMER SESSION of Spring Mills Academy will begin Monday, April 17, 1882. Tuition $10, $13 and $16 for term of twenty weeks. Boarding reasonable. For further information call on or address LEWIS REITER, A. B. Principal, Spring Mills Pa. 2mar 6t.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a new house and lot, on Water street, Centre Hall, at private sale. Also, three lots, fronting on the west side of the pike opposite Bitner's, at private sale. For further particulars apply to
JOHN NEFF,
23mar1m. Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE. Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, at Old Fort, on Tuesday, April 4 the following articles:

2 horses and 3 mares, one with colt, 1 cow, 1 heifer with calf, three head of young cattle, 10 head of hogs, Superior reaper and mower, 1 grain drill, hayrake, cornplanter, Millheim cultivators, plows, different kinds, 3 harrows, 2 bobsleds, 2 two-horse wagons, 2 four-horse wagons, 2 sets hay ladders, Centre Hall threshing machine, horse-power and shaker, new bar-shear plow, good Putney windmill, Lewisburg cutting box, for horse or hand power, 1 hayfork, ropes and pullies, 4 sets horsegears, plowgears, bridles, collars, 2 saddles, set of double harness, rakes, forks, and chains, a lot of Crosby's Improved Rubber bucket chain pumps kegs, 1 selffeed radiant cook-stove, 300 bushels corn in the ear, three or four tuns of good timothy hay, one tripple Harpoon hayfork, lot of cowchains, one wagon hoister, one new Buckeye reaper and mower with table rake, 12 bushels of seed potatoes.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
JOHN H. ODENKIRK.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, MARCH 28, the following described personal property of the undersigned: One horse, 1 sent of buggy harness, set of truck harness, 4 shoats, 1 sow, 8 small pigs, 1 heifer two years old, a buggy, 2 splendid bag wagons, 1 two-seated cutter, spring wagon, 1 spring wagon tongue, 1 cutting box, several hand saws, grind stone. Also numerous articles of household goods, and kitchen furniture, viz: 1 fine centre table, chairs, tables, beds and bedsteads, 1 iron kettle, three stoves, 1 a cooking range, 1 copper kettle, meat vessel, etc.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
W. A. KERLIN.

All ladies know their faces are more attractive when free from pimples. Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular among them, because it banishes impurities from blood and skin and makes the face glow and the eye sparkle with health.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE, 1882.

DISTRICTS.	NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N. W.	W F Reber	Bellefonte
Bellefonte, S. W.	Chas Smith	Bellefonte
Bellefonte, W. W.	J Cchofield	Bellefonte
Howard		
Milesburg	C K Essington	Milesb'rg
Millheim	A Walters	Millheim
Philipsburg	D W Holt	Philipsburg
Unionville	J C Smith	Fleming
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	C A M'Laughlin	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm Hipple	Pine Glen
College	Frank Taylor	Lemont
Curtin	Fred Robb	Howard
Ferguson, O P	A J Orndorf	Pine Grove
Ferguson, N P	J H Heberling	R. Sp'gs
Gregg, S P	M L Rishel	Spring Mills
Gregg, N P	B Limbert	Spring Mills
Haines	G M Keister	Aaronsburg
Halfmoon	A T Gray	Halfmoon
Harris	J Gilliland	Boalsburg
Howard	David Tanyer	Howard
Huston	John Q Miles	Julian
Liberty	W H Gardner	Blanchard
Marion	J J Hoy	Walker
Miles	Geo Haines	Wolf's Store
Patton	D L Meek	Buffalo Run
Penn	H E Duck	Millheim
Potter, S P	G W Spangler	Tusseyville
Potter, N P	J Witmer Wolf	CentreHall
Rush	Wm Cullen	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe	Wm Haines	Snow Shoe
Spring	T M Barnhart	Bellefonte
Taylor	Vinton Beckwith	Fowler
Union	Christian Hoover	Fleming
Walker	A Kreamer	Hublersburg
Worth	W G Morrison	Port Matilda

E. H. FORSTER, Chairman.
H. A. MCKEE, Secretary.

HABITS OF ORINOCO NATIVES.

A French naval doctor, M. Crevaux, has lately made important explorations in the northern part of South America, more especially in the valley of the Orinoco and its affluents. Among other facts of observation, he states that the Guaraunos, at the delta of that river, take refuge in the trees when the delta is inundated. There they make a sort of dwelling with branches and clay. The women light, on a small piece of floor, the fire needed for cooking, and the traveler on the river by night often sees with surprise long rows of flames at a considerable height in the air. The Guaraunos dispose of their dead by hanging them in hammocks in the tops of trees. Dr. Crevaux, in the course of his travels, met with geophagous, or earth-eating, tribes. The clay, which often serves for their food whole months, seems to be a mixture of oxide of iron and some organic substances. They have recourse to it more especially in times of scarcity; but, strange to say, there are eager gourmands for the substance, individuals in whom the depraved taste becomes so pronounced that they may be seen tearing pieces of ferruginous clay from huts made of it and putting them in the mouths.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines*.
JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

WANTED FARMERS and DEALERS TO KNOW
That the Cheapest and Best Fertilizer, for all crops, is
BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE
At $25 Per ton of 2000 Pounds.
This is NOT an Acid Phosphate, or dissolved S. C. Rock but a regular
RAW BONE AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE
Send for our descriptive pamphlet showing Guaranteed Analysis. "Sent Free." Dealers wanted in every County, to whom exclusive territory will be given.
Address BAUGH & SONS, Sole Manufacturers,
9mar 4t PHILADELPHIA, and BALTIMORE.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of
Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,
We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

The Best Place
—TO BUY—
—CLOTHING—
-OAK—HALL.-
Sixth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A perfect restorer & dressing, elegantly perfumed and entirely harmless. Removes dandruff, restores natural color and prevents baldness
50 cents and $1 sizes at druggists

Floreston COLOGNE
A delicate & exquisitely fragrant perfume with exceptionally lasting properties.
25 and 75 cents.



Parker's Ginger Tonic
An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best vegetable medicines known, cures Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Wakefulness, and all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs.

If you have lost your appetite and are low spirited, or suffering from age, or any infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor.

100 DOLLARS

Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic, or for a failure to help or cure. Try it or ask your sick friend to try it To-Day.

50c. and $1 sizes at druggists. Large saving buying dollar size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 William St., N. Y.

H. K. HICKS
Has the largest Stock of Hardware,
OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the
Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,
that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.
21ap

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

S. R. PEALE H. A. M'KEE
PEALE & M'KEE, Attorneys-at-law.
Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 15sep tf

Dentistry.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27febtf

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78.

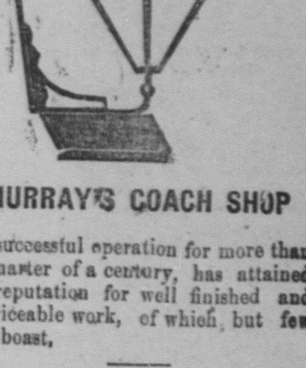
Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Shop in bank building, 2nd floor. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y.

HENRY BOOZER, Centre Hall, manufacturer of saddles, harness, bridles, collars, whips, flynets, and also keeps hand cotton nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. 1oct

GOLD. Great chance to make money Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 22 decy



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which, but few can boast,

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
SPRING-WAGONS,
&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE
rights of
PATENT BOW TOP
for Carriages, for sale.
For further particulars, address
LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall,
15dectf. Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF Pres't WM. B. MINGLE Cashier

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free No risk. Everything new Capital not required. We will furnish you everything Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 22dec.y

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Sam'l M'Clellan dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
FRANCES V. M'CLELLAN,
3mar6t. Adm'r, Spring Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.—The valuable farm, known as the Van Valzah farm, 1 mile west of Centre Hall, 127 acres, good house, new barn, and all other outbuildings, running water and land highly productive, is offered for sale at a bargain. For further particulars, apply at Centre Hall, to F. KURTZ, tf. Agent.

NOTICE.—David Treaster of the township of Potter, in the county of Centre, applies for sixty acres of land, situate in said township of Potter and county of Centre, adjoining lands of John Fortney, Jacob Strohm, John Mitterling, William Colyer, on the North, Jacob Meese, Jacob Runkle and David Young, on the South, on which tract there has never been a settlement or improvement.
DAVID TREASTER,
9mar3t Tussyville.

WM. B. KRAPE,
NEW JEWELRY, STATIONERY & BOOK STORE,
at Spring Mills.
Jewelry, Stationery and Books of all kinds, cheap as the cheapest in the county. WATCHES REPAIRED at reasonable charges and satisfaction guaranteed.
He will keep all goods usually kept in a first class Jewelry Store. 23 feb 3m.

Not Knowing.

There are some souls who, plodding on their way,
Strive wearily to see the path they tread,
And fear each step they take from day to day,
Since they must blindly walk where they are led.

Among this weary throng I moved one day;
The road seemed long and drear; I could not see;
My foolish heart was sad because the way
Was veiled in God's own blessed mystery.

There came unto my heart a message—lo!
A "still small voice" within the voiceless night—
"Peace! Follow Me," not knowing where I go;
The Nameless Master surely leads aright.

Now fearless on I go, still toward the goal,
Not knowing what awaits me, yet content,
Since I know, past all doubting, that my soul
Is going on the way the Master went.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

One touch of malaria makes us all achin'.

The paper-hanger's business is very stuck up.

Eternal vigilance is often the price of an umbrella.

Crows never complain without caws. That's where they are sensible.

Inquirer—Where is the best place to learn to sing? The desert.—*Boston Post.*

Lent ought to pass very rapidly—there are so many fast days in it, you know.

When a couple make up their minds to get married, it may be called a tie vote.—*Somerville Journal.*

"I occasionally drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste basket.

The Cincinnati *Saturday Night* has discovered that prize-fighters are addicted to holding "Pound Socials."

"There' music in the heir," sorrowfully exclaimed the young husband, as he reached for the paregoric bottle.

She told him that she could read his mind like an open book, and then softly added, "blank book."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The most popular book agent lives in Philadelphia. When snubbed, he gets mad and immediately goes off, saying, "I'll never speak to you again."—*Philadelphia News.*

"Can't you trust me, darling?" murmured Spilkins to the daughter of Moneylender. "Not without real estate security," replied Isabella, absentmindedly.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

The English language is supposed to consist of about 60,000 distinct words. Of these, ordinary people use only from 500 to 3,000, great orators perhaps as many as 10,000, and lightning-rod agents and directory canvassers 59,963.—*Middletown Transcript.*

A goat within a courtyard chanced
Just as from window fell
A legal tome, his goatship glanced,
And gobbled it pell-mell.
"That beast is like to Tennyson,"
Quoth wag of pithy pate.
"Why?" asked another. "'Cause," said he,
"It is the law 'e ate."
—*Rome Sentinel.*

Captain Percival, a Cape Cod mariner of the old school, was once awakened in his bunk by a shipmate with the announcement that the vessel was going to eternity. "Well," replied the captain, "I've got ten friends over there to one in this world; let her go." And he turned over and went to sleep again.

Sea Lions in the Central Park.

Quite a throng of people stood behind the slender railing that incloses the pond and playground of the sea lions in the park, some sixteen fine specimens being then on exhibition, and watched their awkward gambols and listened to their hoarse bellowings for hours together. In the morning there were as many as twenty-five seals, all told, within the inclosure, but none of them, singular to say, belonged to the Central park. Twenty-one of these were the property of Charles Reiche, for whom they were caught on the coast of the Santa Cruz Islands, 400 miles north of San Francisco, and were brought to the park to get suitable board and lodging. Here they were liberated from the crates in which they were confined on their travels, and they immediately tumbled in for a bath in the pond where the four old seals, who have been residents of the park menagerie for some time, were already enjoying themselves. They took no notice of the strangers at first, but kept on diving and splashing about as usual; but finally it was noticed that friendly feelings seemed to be established, and no collision occurred between the bull seals of either party. Six of the new arrivals were disposed of to the agent of the Royal Zoological gardens, London; two to a zoological collection in St. Louis, and two to Coles' circus and menagerie. It was amusing to witness the efforts of the men to lasso the sea lions that were sold and had to be delivered. To lasso a buffalo or mustang is hard work enough, but once the loop slips over the head all is plain sailing. With a seal it is different, for his neck and head run out to a point like the nose of an anvil, and no rope could possibly find a grip there. Time and again the lasso was flung at the head of one robust seal and an effort made to entangle one of his fore flippers in the rope, but he was too slippery a customer to catch all at once, and before he was finally led into captivity he had had half a dozen free plunges in the pond. Once the rope gets fairly entangled in the fore flipper the seal throws up the sponge. Those that were not disposed of will remain through the summer in the park, and will form the great magnet of the zoological collection. Mr. Conklin, the superintendent, was pleased with this addition to the seal department as there has been so little variety of late in the attractions of the menagerie. He gives the Pacific sea lions each ten pounds a day of fish, consisting of herrings chiefly, divided into two meals of five pounds each. They bolt the fish whole, but when they are given a ten or twelve-pound codfish they wring off the head and swallow it separately from the body. They retire to sleep in a shed near the pond, and in the morning come out to take a dip. The herd is made up chiefly of females, and there is one old bull, weighing a thousand pounds, who appears to be boss, and sails around with an ever-watchful eye upon all the rest.—*New York Herald.*

The Men Who Succeed.

The great difference among men of all callings is the energy of character or the want of it. Given the same amount of learning and integrity, and the same opportunities, and energy will make one man a conqueror. The want of it will see the others a failure. Dead-beats are all men without force. They had as good a chance as any of their companions. Others went ahead and carried off the prizes while they were lying by the wayside dispirited and despondent. It takes nerve, vim, perseverance, patient continuance in well-doing to win a great prize. And the young man who goes into a profession without this pluck and force will not earn salt for his porridge. He will drag through life with the help of friends, getting some credit with them for being a well-meaning man, in delicate health and unlucky. The real trouble is he lacks energy.

This is just as true of the minister as of the lawyer or the physician. Piety is not enough and piety with much learning is not enough. All the Greek and Hebrew in the world will not qualify a man for usefulness in the ministry. It wants push, stamina, vigor, courage, resolution, will, determination—in one word, energy. If the youth knows a little Greek he knows what an ergos means, and without it Dr. Parr's knowledge of Greek will not help him to usefulness or success in the pulpit.—*New York Observer.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Treatment of Wounds in Pruning.

When large wounds are made in removing limbs or branches of fruit trees they should be covered with common oil paint. Linseed oil and the mineral iron paint is the best for this purpose. It does not cause the bark to grow over the wound and so heal it, but it preserves the wood from rotting, and so prevents the decay and injury of the tree. No living thing, not even a tree, can long exist with a part of it in a dead and decaying condition.

Lice on Cattle.

The cheapest and one of the best means of ridding stock of lice consists in the free application of wood ashes, frequent brushing, removal of old or dirty bedding, occasional application of boiling hot water to the woodwork of the stalls, sheds and sties, or limewashing of the same. All loose hairs and dirt removed from the bodies of the animals by brushing, as well as old bedding, should be collected in a heap and burned. The presence of vermin on live stock can never be successfully combatted by simply applying a certain remedy to the body of the animals, and not at the same time attending to the general cleanliness of these, as well as of their surroundings.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

How to Succeed.

The right way to obtain a good cow is to raise her. Choose a good calf, feed it well, but judiciously, but feed it faithfully and see to it that it is done. Some of our best breeders claim that the milking qualities of cows can be influenced for the better by feeding the growing calf upon such foods as promote and stimulate the formation of milk glands. Be this as it may, milking strains are in the main hereditary, and great milk yields can best be secured by breeding under the farmer's own supervision, selection of the best, and feeding to attain the end sought—milk. By raising his own cows the farmer has two chances as against one where he buys his dairy stock. The penalty of failure in selecting a good cow is the necessity of combining the cow's body in the fall, and her small credit for milk, to balance the purchase money, losing her summer's keep and the labor of milking. If the heifer should fail in being a good milker she can be turned into early beef and the finances added to capital stock, the actual conversion of so much grass and hay into money.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Early Chicks.

The following remarks on the best time to have hatchings or chicks are from the *American Poultry Journal*:

While there are hundreds of chicks hatched out during the month of March, there are more living results from the hatchings made in April and May, when the weather is more equable and the cold chilly winds less frequent. In March it is just as easy to get out the chicks, but they are subject to more hardships during that month than later in the season, which augments the mortality considerably. All through April there are frequent and sudden showers to guard against, but then they need not be feared, while the weather intervening is generally mild and pleasant, so the chicks hatched during April get a good growth and a neat dress of feathers, before the warm, hot and dry days of summer are upon us. Chicks hatched in March, April and May are usually termed "early hatched" chicks, for they will, if well cared for and liberally fed, attain a good size before the cold weather sets in, and usually commence to lay in the fall. Late hatched birds do not, as a rule, lay until the following spring, thus neglecting to pay for themselves until two, three or four months after birds hatched but a month or two earlier.

Hints on Transplanting.

The *Gardener's Monthly* makes up a column of hints to those who are intending to transplant trees, in which are words of wisdom:

It is now established beyond all question that a tree or shrub taken out of a poor soil will not bear transplanting as well as one that has been well fed. For instance, if five years ago two Norway spruces were planted, both of same age and in soil just alike, and one should receive no manure for that time and the other have a little manure every year, the chances of success in removal will be very much in favor of the well-fed tree. Numbers of trees, with good roots and well planted, die after removal simply from a very weakened constitution, brought about by poor living.

Another capital fact of practical value to transplanters has been developed, which is only just now becoming well known. It has always been understood in this country that a transplanted tree is safer for being pruned, but the pruning generally consisted of shortening in all the branches, strong as well as weak. But it is now found that the tree should not be shortened in, but merely thinned out. All the weaker branches should be cut out and the strong ones left.

And there is the practice becoming now better known than others, also first learned through our pages, that it is not possible to pound the earth too tight about the transplanted tree. It is not possible to avoid all risks in transplanting. The art will never be so perfected that some will not die; and mortality, where all the conditions can be controlled, will be less than ever before.

Another may be remembered, that trees die in winter from drying out. Therefore give the roots all the chance you can to heal and grow before cold, drying winds and frosts come. One of the best of these chances is to plant early. Plant as soon as you can after the fall rains come. It makes little difference whether the yellowed leaves have fallen or not.

Recipes.

Soft Gingerbread.—One cup butter, one of brown sugar, beaten to a cream; three eggs made light, one and a half cups treacle, one cup sweet milk, three and a half cups of sifted flour, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one of ginger and one of cloves, one of soda dissolved in a little warm water to be put in the last thing, and two teaspoons of cream of tartar sifted into the flour. Bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes or longer if required, test with a broom splint; if it comes out dry it is done. Good hot or cold.

Tea Biscuit.—Boil one quart of milk for two or three minutes; let it cool, then add half a cake of yeast (dissolve the yeast in a little warm water first, and strain it so that the meal will not give a bitter taste to the dough), melt a piece of butter the size of a large walnut; stir this with flour enough to make a stiff sponge. Let it rise for three hours, then roll and cut out the biscuit—make them thinner than for ordinary biscuit; spread them evenly with butter, double together, draw them out to make good shape, let them rise from fifteen minutes to half an hour; then bake in a quick oven.

Apples With Rice.—Peel six apples, core them, cut them in half and place them in a flat stewpan with half a pint of water, four ounces of lump sugar, a few cloves and a little cinnamon. Let them boil gently till they become quite soft, then remove them and let the syrup boil away till reduced to a couple of tablespoonfuls, when you strain it over the apples. Put into a stewpan half a pound of Patna rice and a quart of water, leave it on the fire till it boils. Drain off the water, and add one pint of milk, four ounces of white sugar and the thin rind of a lemon. When the rice is thoroughly cooked remove the lemon rind and work it into the yolks of three eggs; then put it in a heap on which it is to be served, place the apples on the top and cover the whole thoroughly with the whites of the eggs beaten up into a stiff broth with one tablespoonful of lump sugar. Sprinkle powdered sugar over, and bake half an hour in a cool oven.

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Last year 1,785 fires in New York city caused a total loss of $5,820,250.

Four women graduated the other day from the United States Medical college in New York.

Richard H. Cornwall, an old and trusted clerk of the Fourth National bank, of New York, has been caught stealing securities valued at more than $80,000.

At a sale of imported stock in Philadelphia there were twenty-six head of Jerseys sold, of which twenty cows averaged $334.25 per head, five calves $95 a head, and one bull brought $210. Nineteen Guernsey cows brought $300.79 a head, nine calves $113.89, and one bull sold for $160. Fifty head of Hampshire Down sheep were disposed of for $1,733.50, and twenty head of Shetland ponies, imported from the Shetland Islands, for $2,712.50. The total receipts of the sale were $18,716. The highest price paid for a Jersey cow was $630, for Cretonne, two and a half years old. The highest priced Guernsey was a two-and-a-half-year-old cow named La Grande, which was purchased for $510.

Commodore John J. Glasson, on the retired list of the United States navy, died the other day in New York, aged seventy-seven years.

It is now definitely settled that an international rifle match between American and British teams will take place this year at the Creedmoor (Long Island) range, and a return match in England in 1883.

South and West.

Three alleged murderers were taken from the jail at Albuquerque, N. M., by masked men and hanged to trees.

The Iowa legislature has agreed to an amendment to strike out the word "male" from the constitution. If agreed to by the next legislature it will then go to the people.

Two Indians were hanged the other day at Lakeport, Cal., for murdering a white man.

The Michigan legislature has passed a bill appropriating $265,000 for the further relief of the sufferers by forest fires.

A Chicago dispatch says that Mr. Scoville declares that as soon as the bill of exceptions in Guiteau's case is ready he will retire from the defense. He says that there will be no difficulty in getting eminent counsel, but he does not know that General Butler will manage the case.

The Ohio river steamer Sidney, while making a trip from Cincinnati to Wheeling, W. Va., burst her main steam pipe. Mrs. Little and her grandson and a Mr. King were instantly killed, Mrs. Stephenson, wife of the boat's pilot, was fatally scalded, and five other persons were injured.

The Baltimore conference of the Methodist church has been in session in that city.

The number of deaths by the bursting of a steam pipe on the Ohio river steamer Sidney has increased to eight.

Information has been received at Raleigh, N. C., that the Mormons have made a lodgment near King's Mountain, that State. Numbers of the country people flocked to hear them and they made about fifty converts at that point.

Later dispatches estimate that over 80,000 square miles of territory has been inundated by the floods in the Mississippi valley, and the total number of sufferers is placed at 60,000 persons. In Bolivar county, Miss., no less than thirty lives have been lost by drowning, and the whole county, containing about 11,000 persons, has been under water.

P. H. McCracken, formerly a member of the board of supervisors of Bradford, Mich., charged with the embezzlement of $1,000 of the public funds of that township, was arrested at his home in Chesterfield county, Va., and taken back to Michigan.

Nine companies of Nebraska State troops and three companies of United States regulars were sent hastily to Omaha in anticipation of trouble with a body of strikers. The strikers held a mass meeting, at which speeches were made exhorting the labor union to stand firm and denouncing the authorities for calling out the military.

From Washington.

From figures presented to the war department it appears that the number of persons left destitute by the Mississippi river floods is nearly 50,000.

In a communication to the secretary of the navy, Captain Meade, commanding the Vandalia, reports the results of his personal observations on the Isthmus of Panama. He says the canal company has been quietly at work preparing for the gigantic task before it, and has accomplished a large amount of preliminary work. Several of the best officers of the company have died from local fever and want of suitable attention. Some deaths among the inferior employes have occurred, but the number has been greatly exaggerated in the American newspapers. The entire line has been cleared of trees and underbrush for a width of, say, 300 yards. This is a work of no small magnitude in itself. Fifty miles of undergrowth cleared off in this region represents a deal of work. All along the line the company has constructed stations and villages for its laborers.

The bill regulating Chinese emigration passed the Senate by a vote of twenty-nine yeas to fifteen nays, seven Republicans voting for and one Democrat against it.

In the Senate amendments to the bill for a commission to investigate the liquor traffic were adopted that not more than three of the five commissioners shall be of the same political party, and that not more than three shall be prohibitionists.

The Senate confirmed the nomination of Colonel Rufus Ingalls to be quartermaster-general.

News has been received that the Rev. Dr. Highland Garnet (colored), United States minister to Liberia, Africa, is dead in his sixty-eighth year.

The finding and sentence of the court-martial in the case of Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guiteau, have been issued by order of Major-General Hancock. Mason is sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the army and to be imprisoned for eight years.

Lord George F. Montagu, secretary of the British legation at Washington, died a few days ago, aged twenty-seven years.

The congressional temperance society is holding meetings every week. Addresses have been made by Messrs. Vance, of North Carolina, Hepburne, of Iowa, Price, Indian commissioners, and others.

The Smithsonian institution has received from Professor Foerster, of Berlin, the announcement of the discovery by Palisa, at Berlin, of a new planet of the thirteenth magnitude.

A census report shows the aggregate national debts of the principal nations of the world to have been, in 1880, $23,286,414,753, an increase over 1870 of $6,168,744,325. In 1880 France headed the list with a national debt of $3,829,982,399, followed by Great Britain with $3,766,671,000; Russia, $3,318,953,000; Spain, $2,579,245,000; Italy, $2,540,313,000; and the United States comes fifth with $2,120,415,371. Denmark has the least debt, $48,665,000.

Foreign News.

There are rumors of bad blood and a coming war between Russia and Austria.

General Skobeleff, in an address to Russian officers at St. Petersburg, declared that the German empire, founded by the man of blood and iron (Bismarck), must be destroyed by Russian blood and iron.

The Greek ministry has resigned and a new cabinet has been formed.

It is stated that the negotiations for a copyright convention between Great Britain and the United States have been suspended, President Arthur and Secretary of State Frelinghuysen not sharing General Garfield's views on the subject.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The Chinese bill was proceeded with, and Mr. Platt spoke in opposition to it. A vote was then ordered on Mr. Ingalls' amendment limiting the suspension of the coming of Chinese laborers to ten years. The amendment was defeated on a tie vote—yeas 23, nays 23. On motion of Mr. Bayard amendments were adopted making the second section read as follows: "That any master of any vessel, of whatever nationality, who shall knowingly on such vessel bring within the jurisdiction of the United States and permit to be landed any Chinese laborer," etc. On motion of Mr. Miller the provision directing the removal of any Chinese unlawfully found in a customs collection district by the collector, was amended to direct that he shall be removed to the place whence he came.

The bill providing for a commission to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic was passed by 34 yeas to 14 nays. The bill provides for the appointment by the President and confirmation by the Senate of a commission of seven persons, not more than four of whom shall be of the same political party or be advocates of prohibition, to hold office not exceeding two years, who shall investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic, its relations to revenue and taxation, and its general economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspect in connection with pauperism, crime, social vice, the public health and general welfare; and who shall inquire as to the principal results of license and prohibitory legislation. The commissioners are to serve without salary and to report within eighteen months after the passage of the act. An appropriation of $10,000 is made for their expenses.

House.

Under the call of committees the following were among the bills reported: By Mr. Harris, from the committee on naval affairs, authorizing the construction of vessels of war for the navy of the United States; by Mr. Money, from the committee on postoffices and post-roads, providing for ocean mail service between the United States and foreign ports; by Mr. Townsend, from the committee on commerce, amending the law concerning commerce and navigation and the regulation of steam vessels.... The bill authorizing the purchase of the property known as the Freedman's bank, in Washington, and appropriating $250,000 therefor, was passed.... The Senate bill directing the secretary of war to pay over to the Society of the Army of the Cumberland $7,500 to aid in the erection of a statue or monument to General James A. Garfield, was passed.

The speaker laid before the House four memorials from citizens of Utah Territory (one from 10,966 young women, one from 13,025 young men, one from 15,000 women, and one from 12,378 men), for a suspension of further action on all bills relating to Utah, and for the appointment of a commission of honorable and unprejudiced men and women to inquire into and determine upon the state of affairs in that Territory. The memorials were ordered printed in the *Record* and referred.... Resolutions of land league and Irish-American societies of Massachusetts asking Congress to take steps for the protection of American citizens abroad were presented by Mr. Crapo.

Effects of the Floods.

A Nashville (Tenn.) dispatch says: "An incessant rain has fallen here, and the rainfall already measures 1.39 inches. The Cumberland river is rising rapidly, and will reach the line of forty-two feet above low water mark by to-morrow afternoon. Ten rafts have been lost since last night. The rain storm of to-night extends from Texas eastward to Georgia, thence northward to Ohio, thence westward to Kansas."

The following dispatch from Helena, Ark., gives a distressing account of the situation: "The position here becomes more appalling every hour. The levees are built up as high and strong as is possible under the circumstances, and still the river continues to rise and the water lacks but a few inches of sweeping everything. The town is protected above by a cross levee and it has been thought that this would save the city from a sweeping overflow. The levees above are pierced by a great crevasse, and the water is up to the top of this second levee. There is no hope now that the flood can be kept from the town, and at any moment the alarm bell may ring out the terrible news that the water is flooding the streets. Those who occupy homes in the exposed places have moved to the second stories of business houses and to buildings on the highest point. The overflow from the back-water occupies two-thirds of the town, and is still rising. A regular business is done by boats and scows carrying people around the overflowed district, and scores of big boats are at work moving furniture and other property. The news from below tells of great distress and increasing loss of stock and buildings. The break at Bolivar, Miss., is one of the greatest ever made in the levee system, and floods a vast territory. The water can be seen from the steamers dashing through to the fields below with the force and roar of a cataract. Terrence, Miss., because of its central position, has been made the point for distribution for the section around Bolivar and Riverton, and every boat leaving the section for the country below carries supplies to the sufferers, and yet the cries for help come up from every hand. The immense extent of the flood must be understood before any correct idea can be formed of the demands of the case.

"The distress is not confined to miles, but to scores and hundreds of miles. Mr. S. Krow, of Trenton, twenty miles southwest of Helena, came in to-day in the interest of a considerable number of white sufferers from Big Creek bottom, who are quartered at Trenton for the present, as objects of public aid. For several days they were cooped up in gin houses and lodged in trees, and would be there now but for the presence of some charitable people who brought them to Trenton, where they were received by Mr. Krow, and everything was done that could be done. They are in a terrible state, and their experiences in trees and in outhouses during the past ten nights are terrible to contemplate. Their losses have been great, and Mr. Krow says that they are but the beginning of what is sure to follow. He is certain that many more persons are in the same condition that these were, and efforts will be made as soon as possible to bring them to Trenton, which is the nearest high land to their locality. The overflow water from the Mississippi sweeping in a western direction has thrown Big Creek out of its banks, and caused this misery and destitution."

A dispatch from Memphis, Tenn., says: "The river remains stationary here, with thirty-six feet on the gauge. Passengers who arrived from below this morning report that at Austin, Miss., between Memphis and Helena, the river had cut through the town, destroying the principal buildings, among the number the Masonic Temple. The Centennial block, a large brick building, is almost demolished, the water being twenty feet deep all around it. Several storehouses and dwellings were washed away and carried a distance of half a mile. The loss of stock continues, and the situation is hourly growing more desperate."

The Jeannette Exploring Expedition.

Mr. W. W. Danenhower, of Washington, received two letters from his son, Lieutenant John Danenhower, of the Jeannette. The first is dated in Beelun, mouth of the Lena, November 9, 1881. There is added a postscript, dated at Iakutsk, December 17. The trip up the river from Beelun to Iakutsk occupied thirty-six days, and was made on sledges with dogs, reindeer and horses. Lieutenant Danenhower describes the journey as one full of hardships. There were stations at intervals on the way constructed of logs. He describes the last one of these, seventeen miles from Iakutsk, the best one of the lot, as a small log building with a cow-shed attached. It was composed of one room, in which were about twenty people when his party arrived. In the center was the body of a horse that had been killed for food and brought into the room to thaw out. During the night that the party stopped in this hut, Jack Cole, the boatswain, while laboring under aberration of mind, got up and started out to walk to New York to see his wife. The thermometer was sixty degrees below zero. It required all of Lieutenant Danenhower's persuasive powers to induce him to go back into the hut. At Iakutsk Lieutenant Danenhower says he found a man who understood French, and was taken to the governor, who treated him with great kindness and consideration. He detailed a lieutenant with instructions to give the wants of the party special attention. Lieutenant Danenhower speaks of his sojourn in Iakutsk as having been exceedingly pleasant and comfortable under the circumstances. In speaking of the terrible journey of the party, Lieutenant Danenhower says they had to travel 700 miles over the ice from the ship to the mouth of the Lena. They landed in shoal water, and were compelled to wade two miles to land. They were forced to travel 100 miles before they reached shelter, and he says he was up five days and four nights without sleep or rest. He mentions the fact that out of the thirty-three men comprising the crew and officers of the Jeannette only thirteen are known to be living and one is known to be dead.

The Glossograph.

The London journal, *Iron*, gives an account of another addition to the many scientific wonders of recent years. Herr A. Gentilli, of Vienna, has invented an instrument—named by him the glossograph—consisting of an ingenious combination of delicate levers and blades which, placed upon the tongue and lips and under the nostrils of the speaker, are vibrated by the movements of the former and the breath flowing from the latter. The vibration is transmitted to pencils, which transcribe the several signs produced by the action of tongue and lips and the breath from the nostrils upon a strip of paper moved by a mechanical arrangement. Similar to shorthand, a special system of writing, which may fitly be termed glossography, is produced, based upon the principle of syllable construction and combination of consonants.

Remarkably Recovery.

About a year ago a tree fell across the platform of a street-car in the outskirts of Philadelphia and seriously injured the conductor, who expected to be a cripple for the rest of his life. All sense of feeling had departed from his lower limbs, upon which not even a galvanic shock produced the slightest effect, and several doctors gave up his case as hopeless. One day recently the conductor, while reaching as far as possible for an article above his head felt something in his back snap suddenly and violently. When he recovered from his alarm he found that sensation had returned to his lower limbs, and he is now at work on his car again with his old health and strength.

"'Tis more brave to live than to die." Therefore don't wait till a slight Cough develops itself into consumption but secure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at the small outlay of 25 cents, cure your Cough and live on happily.

In the House of Representatives.

In a Washington letter to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* appear some impressions of a visit to the House of Representatives. The correspondent says: As you look on this immense floor, with its green carpet lightened with little green stars; the gilt and buff walls reaching to the galleries; the galleries deep, comfortable and drinking up sound hungrily; the deep-embossed ceiling with symbols painted on glass; the oak clock opposite the speaker, supported by the Indian and a hunter, and dominated by a spread-eagle of bronze, you are first astonished at the want of order—at the running of a dozen pages up and down, the conversation of members standing up or leaning over each other, the indifference of many members to the proceedings as they write letters, read newspapers, or clap their hands for a page; and at the intruders, the ex-members, the judges, the committee clerks standing around or loafing on the back seats and under the galleries. You see at the open doors people coming in, rushing out, dropping into the smoking-rooms, which gap out like little cabins or coves; and next you hear the speaker from his high box, with the gavel forever in his hand or near it, calling out this or that, and then a clerk in a resonant voice which sounds above everything; you say to yourself: "How do they understand anything here? Can they do business at all? What a hall to ruin the human voice in!"

Observe that young man with the slight limbs, slight figure and rather a miniature every way, sitting in one of the groups in front, with rather a fine head, the eyes of a student (looking a little sore, as if by nightwork), and black hair on a high, pale forehead. It is Percy Belmont, son of the New York banker. Just past his thirtieth year, and out of Harvard college nine years ago, he beat, by some 2,600 votes, the descendant of Rufus King, the first Senator from New York State.

Now take that man with the red hair, with a long tuft of red beard, a tall, wiry figure, rapid and nervous actions of the hands, bald-topped head, with red streaks of hair crossing it; that is James Belford, the only Representative on the floor of the youngest State in the Union. Lean as he is you could make two or three Belmonts out of him. He is only forty-four years old, a free fellow, a student, positive, indifferent about forms, feeling his liquor quickly, if he takes any, and he can do more work in twelve hours than a whole delegation, because he represents the community with work to do, with ten thousand interests lying directly on this government. Our Western Congressmen carry their indifference of dress and appearance to such extremes that a Frenchman whom I once brought here to make some sketches as an artist remarked: "Are these Congressmen? My God! They look like bisons!"

Turn now to a third type of a man. On one of the rear seats, far off from your eye, you easily distinguish a man of most erect bearing, with a rich, black beard, a dark, yet pale skin, very black hair, and wearing a suit of cloth beneath which you see small, peculiar feet in shapely boots. This is the only Spaniard in this Congress, or, rather, Mexican—Romualdo Pacheco—one of the four Californian Representatives. Yonder is a man named Dunnell, from Minnesota. He is a six-footer, with huge, broad shoulders, and a loud speaker, with ideas of the Senate and of various things.

Incidents of the Inundations.

One of the saddest incidents of the Mississippi floods, says a correspondent, was the drowning of Mr. Haynes, the wharf master at Riverton, Ark. Mrs. Bradshaw, a helpless lady, was in imminent peril, and the only chance to reach her was to pull through the rushing torrent of the crevasse. It was a time for fear, and stout hearts quailed before the awful danger. With but a moment of hesitation and a tremor of fear through his frame Mr. Haynes grasped the oars and his frail boat shot into the stream. He was urged to return, but the only answer he gave was the prophetic words which rang out as his death knell:

"'Tis a life for a life."

The boat rode through the seething waves, and hope rose high that he was safe. A moment more and the current caught up the boat and tossed it around and around; a moment more and the watchers saw it go down in the depths, and he who had earned renown by his bravery sank beneath the current. The people point to the spot and tell of his valor and his worth, and long after the waters have gone down his name will be remembered with a blessing and a tear.

Among the sufferers in the Big Creek bottom were two women who were in the travail of childbirth. One was confined upon a raft and the other in a gin-house, after they had been driven from home by the flood and without one of the comforts known in a civilized state. The wind blew mercilessly around them, the mothers scarcely half clad and no clothing at all for the little ones; no fire and no food to be had under any circumstances. The swift current of the overflow was rushing by and anxious eyes were looking for rescue from any quarter, the water in the meantime rising rapidly. All this made a picture as our relief boat came upon the scene I do not care to view again, and no pen can faithfully describe. These people lost all of their personal property, even most of the clothes that were usually worn. The water coming in so rapidly they had scarcely time to save themselves, and if they are not entitled to the aid of the government it would not be possible to find a single deserving object on the earth.

Occupations of Emigrants.

The emigration reports show some curious facts. It is rather surprising that out of the half million strangers that came to our shores last year only forty-six were lawyers. Clergymen are rather more numerous, and during the year 260 arrived, seventy of them from England, and the same number from Ireland. Of musicians there were 399, and, strange to say, only forty-two of them came from Italy; but whether the bureau classed hand organs under the head of musical instruments is not known. There were 211 teachers, 59 sculptors, 7 reporters, 159 artists, 32 editors, 22 dentists, 39 architects and one chiropodist. From the large number of bakers on the list it is presumed that they must have heard of the magnificent wheat fields of Dakota and other places, and longed to lend a hand in turning the golden grain into bread. There were landed 1,377 bakers during the year, and of this number 734 came from Germany. There were 1,138 cabinet makers, 2,033 masons, 2,134 tailors, 1,474 weavers, 5,988 miners and 105,012 laborers.

Lo! The Poor Miamis.

The Miami Indians may still be a nation of 321 souls but they have no country. About twenty-six years ago they sold their birthright in Indiana, where they had a large reservation, to the United States government for $221,000, payable in twenty-six years with interest payable annually. This sum, together with one year's interest, was recently paid to them, which gave the surviving members of the tribe about $700 apiece. They have been dying out slowly for years on their annual interest from the government, and the meager returns of their own industry. They do not appear to have been thrifty at farming and other pursuits of civilized life, and languished. They are completely sold out, and when the white speculator gets hold of their money in hand there is nothing for the remnant of the tribe to do but to go West and run wild with their savage brethren. Civilization doesn't long stick to an Indian in the primeval forest.

To be sure of good weight—Go to the barber shop Saturday night.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Fan in China.

In early times the fan in China served as the general's flag or baton—was a rallying sign like the white plume of Henry of Navarre. They were at first made of bamboo leaves or of feathers; then of silk—first white and afterward embroidered. Their original form was rectangular; afterward they took the shape of the nenuphar or great white water-lily. M. de Bourboulon, in his "Voyage en Chine," gives a formidable list of the uses to which the fan is put. The dandy is known by his nice conduct of a silken fan, as his brother of Western lands by his crutch-cane. Young Celestial misses flirt with their fan-telegraphs as expertly as do the Spanish senoritas. Mothers fan their children to sleep, school-masters correct negligent pupils with the handles of their learned fans. The employment of the fan as an autograph album is an old Chinese idea, but the Occident has not adopted the stiff fans of thin golden leaves, ivory or jade of the East, nor yet the bronze or iron fan of commandment of the Japanese middle ages, which was baton and battle-ax in one.

The Belle of the Period.

The women who go into society at Washington have to be trained with something of the care and rigor which are devoted to boating men and prize-fighters, otherwise they would break down before the season is over. As soon as they come from a ball or reception at 2 or 3 in the morning, their maids undress them, sponge them down, rub them well, give them hot beef tea and let them sleep until noon. On waking they are given beef tea or eggs and treated just as if they were ill. They have nothing to do but to rest and recover from the fatigues of one night in order to be ready for the next, all through the season. A week's life of one of them is thus described: "Tuesday night she danced until 2 o'clock at the german given by the Tuesday club; Wednesday night she danced at the german given by Miss Dora, the daughter of Senator Miller, which lasted until 4 A. M. Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Miller had dancing at her regular reception, and Thursday night was divided between the ball given by Commodore and Mrs. English and the charity ball, which kept up until 4 o'clock; Friday afternoon she danced at Mrs. Carroll's, and in the evening at the german; Saturday afternoon she danced at the reception given by the Misses Fox, and rested Sunday so as to be ready for the german given Monday night by Mrs. White, daughter of Senator Sawyer, and the ball given at the British legation. Tuesday afternoon Judge and Mrs. McArthur gave a reception from 3 to 6 P. M., and there were a dozen things for the evening."

Fashion Notes.

Voile the term this season for nun's veiling.

Ecru, white and tinted batistes will be worn.

Yokes on nightgowns are going out of vogue.

Fancy shoes with sandal tops will be much worn.

Pink and pale chocolate make a lovely combination.

Jersey jackets are again worn with trimmed skirts.

New neck lingerie is very elaborate and voluminous.

Spanish lace and English crape are combined on light mourning dresses.

New cotton satines are imported in boxes, with a fan and parasol to match.

Box plaitings are superseding flat plaitings and kiltings as a dress trimming.

Large manila hats, laden with feathers, are in the artistic Rembrandt shape.

Strawberry-red and copper-red polka dots are seen upon new black satin fabrics.

Flowers, lace and gauze trimmings will be used exclusively on summer hats and bonnets.

When trains are long they are made of heavier material than the front parts of the toilet.

Ribbons of two shades of red, such as pink with garnet, are used on white or black dresses.

The heavy brocaded silks are used more for the train than any other part of the costume.

Buttoned gloves are sold at half price because those with closed wrists are more fashionable.

Pokes of medium size are worn by conservative, sensible women who will not be conspicuous.

It is said that the Jersey jacket will be revived, especially for young girls and little children.

Colored satin ribbon bows are worn at the throat with Byron collars, made of lace and insertion.

In spring costumes there is a tendency to use lengthwise tucks in clusters in place of kilt plaitings and shirrings.

Pale blue and pink batiste and gingham slips for children's wear are trimmed with white Hamburg embroideries.

A late Parisian fancy, said to be equally becoming to stout and slight figures, is the gigot sleeve of the Restoration period.

Summer dresses will be brought out this season in dotted and plain mulls; plain and striped mull muslins will also be much worn.

Some authorities in matters of dress say that kilted skirts are going out of vogue; others announce that they will be more worn than ever.

Costumes for street wear should be of woolen material, one kind only, with which a felt hat or bonnet simply trimmed and a cloth jacket may be worn.

In Paris skirts are frequently seen of which the only drapery is a broad sash tied around the bottom of the waist and looped back on the tournure to form the pouf.

A Railroad Official Interviewed.

Not every one so cheerfully communicates his knowledge and opinions as recently did E. L. Loweree, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, that splendid outlet to the South from the Ohio. Our representative waited upon Mr. Loweree, and in reply to certain questions the latter gentleman observed: "I was suffering from a very severe attack of rheumatism in my right foot; it was in a terrible condition; the pain was almost intolerable; our family physician waited on me without success; I sent for another well-known M. D., but even the twain could do nothing for me; I could not get down here to the office to attend to my duties; in fact I could not put my foot under me at all, and after nine weeks suffering I began to grow desperate. My friend (whom, of course you know, for he is known by everybody), Mr. Stacey Hill, of the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad Company, called to see me; he spoke very highly of St. Jacobs Oil, and recommended the remedy to me in glowing terms. I laughed at the idea of using a proprietary medicine, and yet the party recommending it, (Mr. Stacey Hill, remember), being a man of sound judgment, set me to thinking the matter over. The next day, when the physicians called, I dismissed them, and said to myself that I would let nature take its course. That resolution lasted just a day. On the following morning I, in a fit of desperation, sent a servant for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. I applied that wonderful remedy, and it penetrated me so that I thought my foot was about to fall off, but it did not; in fact it did just the opposite. The next morning the pain had entirely left my foot, the swelling was reduced, and really the appearance was so different altogether from the day before that it actually surprised me. I applied more of the St. Jacobs Oil, and that afternoon I walked down here to the office, and was able to attend to my duties and get around as well as any one. Let me say for St. Jacobs Oil that it beats railroad time, and it is always sure to win.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Spring straw hats and bonnets are trimmed with feathers and ribbons.

Court Balls at Rome.

Court balls in Rome are celebrated for their magnificent suppers, and many people, says a correspondent of the *American Register*, go to the balls on purpose for a meal, having fasted that they may be able to eat the more. The great attraction is the fish, which is a luxury in Rome. At the first ball this season one gentleman, who had lately returned from supper, remarked to his friends: "Did you see those toothpicks at supper?" and, learning they had not been noticed, offered to fetch one. The ball concluded, the king and queen retired, the music stopped, and at the last moment up came the gentleman with a toothpick. It was only an excuse he had invented to get back into the supper-room. At this ball, by the bye, the programmes were particularly elaborate. They were shaped like aumonieres, and made of blue silk, lined with satin, embroidered in the center with the royal monogram and the arms of the House of Savoy in silver. A chiseled ring attached them to the finger, and three silver tassels hung at the bottom, where they opened with a pencil. The queen's programme was similarly made in pink and gold.

From an extensive use of St. Jacobs Oil in the editor's family, we are able to speak confidently of its great worth in numerous ailments, and fully recommend it as an article most desirable to have on hand in the medicine chest.—Stamford (Conn.) Herald.

A stone bridge to be built at Minneapolis, Minnesota, bids fair to become one of the notable structures of the world. It will consist of sixteen eighty-feet spans and four 100-feet spans, and including the shore-pieces will have a total length of 1,900 feet. It will support two railway tracks at a height of over sixty feet above the water, and will run diagonally across the river below Anthony Falls. The cost is estimated at nearly $500,000.

Laying the Groundwork of Health. Without vigor there can be no healthful regularity in the performance of the bodily functions. It is to its invigorating influence, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters owes a large proportion of its popularity. The people of America find in it the virtues of a commanding tonic, and have learned by experience that it is an efficient antidote to the poison of malaria, whether in air or water. Also that it conquers biliousness and constipation, and remedies nervous debility. Few family remedies have a more comprehensive scope, and assuredly there is none the merits of which have been more widely recognized by the press, the public and the medical profession. Travelers and emigrants use it with advantage against the vicissitudes of climate, and influences of an unhealthful nature existing in water or food, and mariners, miners and others to counteract the effects of exposure and hardship.

When the freshet in the Mississippi was at its height, the river was more than forty miles wide in some places.

Our Grandmothers taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but ofttimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents diseases but often breaks up sudden attacks, when taken in time. By druggists.

To judge of the real importance of an individual one should think of the effect his death would produce.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allaying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart through reflex action. The back-ache, and "dragging-down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By druggists.

The first petition we should make is for a good conscience, the next for health of mind and then of body.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, nightsweats, and the early stages of Consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.

New Orleans last year sent to Europe 6,000,000 gallons of "pure olive oil," made from cotton seed.

Mind and Body.
Port Byron, N. Y., February 1, 1881.
H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—For years I suffered unspeakably from kidney and bladder diseases. The doctors could do me no good. Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure not only removed all bodily pain, but banished the agonies of mind also. Reuben Hadden.

A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal when there is no love.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

On Thirty Days' Trial.
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.
P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

Brain and Nerve.
Wells' Health Renewer, greatest remedy on earth for impotence, leanness, mental or physical debility, &c. $1 at druggists. Prepaid by exp. $1.25, 6 for $5. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

A Good Night's Sleep.
Nervous Sufferer. A dose of Vegetine, taken just before doing to bed, will insure a comfortable night's rest to the nervous sufferer.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.
William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime live weight	10½ @	11¼
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals	6 @	9¼
Sheep	6 @	7
Lambs	6½ @	7¾
Hogs—Live	6¾ @	7¾
Dressed, city	8 @	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 00 @	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 10 @	8 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new	1 30 @	1 30¼
No. 1 White, new	1 29 @	1 29¼
Rye—State	84 @	87
Barley—Two-rowed State	96 @	96
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	66 @	70½
Southern Yellow	71½ @	71¾
Oats—White State	52 @	56
Mixed Western	50 @	52
Hay—Prime Timothy	85 @	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	70 @	75
Hops—State, 1881	20 @	26
Pork—Mess, new, for export	17 75 @	17 87½
Lard—City Steam	10 35 @	10 35
Refined	10 70 @	10 70
Petroleum—Crude	6¾ @	7¾
Refined	7½ @	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	35 @	42
Dairy	37 @	40
Western Im. Creamery	35 @	40
Factory	14 @	32
Cheese—State Factory	8 @	12¾
Skims	1½ @	6¼
Western	8 @	12½
Eggs—State and Penn	19½ @	20
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25 @	3 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Extra	6 00 @	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 50 @	6 50
Sheep—Western	5 25 @	5 75
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 30 @	6 40
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75 @	7 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 47 @	1 47
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68½ @	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	47 @	47
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	13 00 @	15 00
Hogs—Live	7½ @	8
Hogs—City Dressed	9½ @	9¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	14 50 @	15 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50 @	8 50
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	73½ @	75
Oats—Extra White	51½ @	56½
Rye—State	97 @	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½ @	46
Unwashed "	30 @	31
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	6 75 @	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	5 @	6
Lambs	5½ @	7
Hogs, Northern, d. w.	8¾ @	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 75 @	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 30 @	1 33
Rye—State	97 @	97
Corn—State Yellow	69½ @	69½
Oats—Mixed	49½ @	49½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	44 @	44
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13¼ @	13¼
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7¾ @	7¾

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The Unanimous Choice of Brooklyn.

Over in Brooklyn the story is the same. Dr. M. H. Eccles, pharmacist, corner of Atlantic avenue and Smith street, says St. Jacobs Oil sells well and has a good reputation among his customers. Mr. L. F. Stevens, who runs the pharmacy corner Atlantic avenue and Court street, don't take much stock in patent medicines, and has not kept the Great German Remedy until a few weeks since, when the great and growing demand for the article among his customers induced him to keep it. He is now selling it right along. At the large and widely-known pharmacy of Messrs. Heidenreich & Co., corner Atlantic avenue and Clinton street, it was stated by Mr. Vandergrift that St. Jacobs Oil is now selling even better than formerly, and that the concern is handling it in considerable quantities. One customer, a lady, whose name he did not feel at liberty to disclose, was using the Great German Remedy for inflammatory rheumatism, with satisfactory results. Dr. Chadwick, pharmacist, corner Court and President streets, says St. Jacobs Oil goes along bravely. There is a good and constant demand for it. He has heard it highly commended by his customers in rheumatic affections, and is exceedingly popular with the people in his neighborhood. Mr. D. C. Pearl, pharmacist, No. 447 Court street, tells no uncertain tale of his experience with the popular remedy. Mr. Pearl says there is a great demand for St. Jacobs Oil. It goes faster among his customers than other preparations used as pain annihilators. The demand for it has recently greatly increased. He frequently has calls for it from the same parties, which is the best evidence that a druggist can have that it is a good thing.

It was told the reporter that Mrs. Quabach, a lady residing at No. 109 Fourth place, was a regular devotee at the shrine of St. Jacob. Upon being interviewed, Mrs. Quabach stated that she was subject to frequent attacks of headaches, and used the St. Jacobs Oil with great satisfaction. It frequently relieved her when nothing else would. She said her attention was called to the great remedy by a gentleman living in Hudson, who used it regularly. He was a very delicate gentleman and a great sufferer by reason of his peculiar sensitiveness to climate changes. This gentleman found great help from the use of the Oil, believing it to be a wonderful remedy, through his own personal experience, in relieving pain. Mr. Perrin, druggist, No. 544 Court street, said St. Jacobs Oil is selling very well. Mr. John Morrissey, a pharmacist doing business at No. 343 Smith street, said that St. Jacobs Oil is booming. Mr. W. F. Van Deinse, pharmaceutist, No. 254 Smith street, spoke in high praise of the remedy. He said the demand for St. Jacobs Oil is far greater among his customers than for any other liniment. The sales of the Oil are regular and it is a staple commodity. He had heard numbers of people indorse it, and many of his customers had told him it had cured them of rheumatism and neuralgia. Mr. Van Deinse concluded by saying that the St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular remedial agent he ever knew, and he considered it a very fine and thoroughly efficacious remedy for rheumatism. Mr. T. M. Lahey, apothecary, corner Smith and Bergen streets, said the St. Jacobs Oil has a steady sale, and that he handles it in quite large quantities. Unlike some other things in the market, it did not spurt up and then die out, but was a standard article of every day sale.

Coming back to New York, the reporter next saw Mr. Frederick Rauch, No. 2,369 Third avenue. Mr. Rauch said St. Jacobs Oil had also sold well, but there is now a greater demand for it than ever. Everybody seems to talk in its favor, and he personally knew instances where it had cured cases of rheumatism of a very stubborn character.

Vegetine.

"HE SAYS IT IS TRUE."

Seneca Falls, Nov. 9, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—As you are an entire stranger to me, I want you to know what Vegetine has done for me. Only those who have been raised from death's door can know the value of such a good medicine. I am 58 years of age. Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctors called Lumbago. For weeks I was confined to my bed. I had three different physicians without any help. I received no relief, I was a great sufferer; finally I became entirely helpless. The doctor told me there was no help; he said he might possibly save my life by injecting morphine in my arms and legs. The encouragement for saving my life by having this done was so small a chance I could not consent to run the risk. About this time my son read your advertisement in our paper—a testimony of a person who had been very sick with about the same complaint, and was cured. My son went right away to the apothecary store and bought a bottle of Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I found great relief. I could move myself in bed. After taking three bottles I was able to sit up and move about my room. I continued taking the Vegetine, and I was in a few weeks restored to my former health. The Vegetine saved my life after the physicians said there was no help for me. I have had no doctor since. If I feel unwell I take a dose of Vegetine, and I recommend it to my friends.

Your Vegetine ought to be in every family. My doctor was surprised to see me again in good health. He says "Vegetine is a good medicine." I tell him it cured me. He says, "It is true." I cannot feel too thankful. Very gratefully yours,

MRS. CATHERINE COONS.
Seneca Falls, Seneca County, N. Y.

Vegetine

Will Cure Canker Humor.

Rockport, Mass., March 31, 1876.

H. R. Stevens:

Sir—Last fall my husband got two bottles of your Vegetine to take for the Canker Humor, which I have had in my stomach for several years. I took it, and the result was very satisfactory. I have taken a good many remedies for the Canker Humor, and none seemed to help me but Vegetine. There is no doubt in my mind that every one suffering with Canker Humor can be cured by taking Vegetine. It gave me a good appetite, and I feel better in every respect.

Yours with respect,
MRS. ELIZA ANN POOLE.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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BONDS $10, $50, $100.
Coupons Attached SIX per cent. per Annum.
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Better than Governments. Suitable for men of small means. Readily turned into cash.
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ELECTRIC BELTS. A perfect cure for premature debility. Send for circular. Dr. J. KARR, 832 Broadway, New York.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C. Our "Scientific Record Hand Book" and "How to Procure Patents" sent free.

TO MOTHERS.—Brown's Teething Powders are the safest and best. They insure safe, speedy and easy teething. Mailed free, 24 cents. BROWN, Wayne Street, Jersey City, N. J.

HULLERS For pamphlets describing the great Aliens Clover Hulling Attachment write THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO. Mansfield, O.

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YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

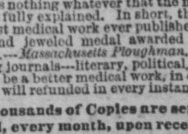
CARD COLLECTORS, a handsome set of Cards for three-cent stamp. A. G. BASSETT, Rochester, N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Add's H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

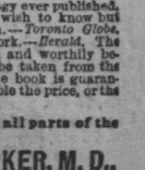
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Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE or W. H. PARKER, M. D., 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass.

N. B.—The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

Removing the Capitol.

(13)

A few years ago it was the fashion among a certain clique of politicians, whose utterances were echoed by a portion of the press, to clamor for the removal of the Capitol from Washington to some representative Western city near to the geographical center of the country. The topic seemed to prove a seven days wonder, however, and was soon forgotten in the rush and requirements of the Nation's urgent business. Now, whether the Capitol will ever be removed or not is not near so interesting a question to some people as whether rheumatism can or will be removed from their bodies. The subject of the removal of this disease from the system has very successfully interested myriads of people, and from the extended expressions conveyed by the almost innumerable statements received from representatives of everyclass of the community, we append the followed brief selection,—premising for the benefit of the reader that the disease referred to is rheumatism or neuralgia and the remedy is that grand old panacea—St. Jacob's Oil.—The Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, Cleveland, Ohio: "Excellent for Rheumatism and kindred diseases. It has benefited me greatly."—Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago: "Has been used in my family and neighborhood with remarkable results, and I think it an excellent remedy."—John Curr Moody, Esq., Counselor-at-Law, Vallejo, Cal.: "The relief afforded in a short time was such as to make me disregard the evidence of my own senses."—Captain Paul Boyton, the World Renowned Swimmer: "I do not see how I could get along without St. Jacobs Oil."—Mr. D. W. McDonald, Sergeant at Arms of the House of Commons, Ottawa, Can.: "A splendid remedy; cured rheumatism of my wrist and hand."—Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Supt. New York Postoffice: "Proved all that is claimed for the Oil and found efficacious. Ready relief for rheumatic pains."—Ex Postmaster Gen James, while Postmaster of New York, tersely and characteristically indorsed Supt. Wareing's report by writing: "I concur."

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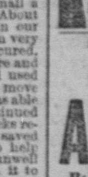
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Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

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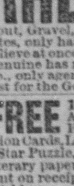
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German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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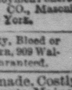
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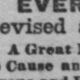
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